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THE PARSON OF THE GULCH

He was known in the Gulch as the Rev. B Hopkins, but it was generally understood that the title was an honorary one extorted by his many eminent qualities, and not borne out by any legal claim which he could adduce "The Parson," was another of his sobriquets, which was sufficiently distinctive in a land where the flock was scattered and the shepherds few To do him justice, he never pretended to have received any preliminary training for the ministry or any orthodox qualification to practice it 'We're all working in the claim of the Lord," he remarked one day, 'and it don't matter a cent whether we're hired for the job or whether we waltzes in on our own account a piece of rough imagery which appealed directly to the instinct of Jackman's Gulch

We were certainly in need of a regenerator at Jackman's Gulch about the beginning of 53 Times were flush then over the whole colony, but nowhere flusher than there Our material prosperity had had a bad effect upon our morals The camp was a small one, lying rather better than 125 miles to the south of Ballarat at a spot where a mountain torrent finds its way to join the Arrowsmith river History does not relate who the original Jackman may have been, but at the time I speak of the camp it contained 150 or so adults, many of whom were men who had sought an asylum there after making more civilized mining centers too hot to hold them, They were a rough, murderous crew, hardly leavened by the few respectable members of society who were scattered among them.

Communication between Jackman's Gulch and the outside world was difficult and uncertain A portion of the bush between it and Ballarat was infested by a redoubtable outlaw named Conky Jim, who with a small gang as desperate as himself made traveling a dangerous matter It was customary therefore, at the Gulch to store up the dust and nuggets obtained from the mines in a special store each man's share being placed in a separate bag on which his name was marked A trusty man, named Woburn, was deputed to watch over this primitive bank When the amount deposited became considerable, a wagon was hired, and the whole treasure was conveyed to Ballarat, guarded by the police and by a certain number of miners, who took it in turn to perform the office Once in Ballarat it was forwarded on to Melbourne by the regular gold wagons By this plan the gold was often kept for months in the gulch before being dispatched, but Conky Jim was effectually check mated, as the escort of the party were far too strong for him and his gang He appeared, at the time of which I write, to have forsaken his haunts in disgust, and the road could be traversed by small parties with impunity

Comparative order used to reign during the daytime at Jackman's Gulch, for the majority of the inhabitants were out with crowbar and pick among the quartz ledges or washing clay and sand in their cradles by the banks of the little stream As the sun sank down, however, the claims were gradually deserted, and their unkempt owners, clay be spattered and shaggy came lounging into camp, ripe for any form of mischief Their first visit was to Woburn's gold store, where their clean up of the day was duly deposited, the amount being entered in the store keeper's book, and each miner retaining enough to cover his evening's expenses After that all restraint was at end, and each set to work to get rid of his surplus dust with the greatest rapidity possible The focus of dissipation was the rough bar, formed by a couple of hogs heads spanned by planks, which was dignified by the name of the "Britannia drinking saloon" Here Nat Adams, the burly bar keeper, dispensed bad whisky at the rate of two shillings a noggin, or a guinea a bottle while his brother Ben acted as croupier in a rude wooden shanty behind, which had been converted into a gambling hell and was crowded every night There had been a third brother, but an unfortunate misunderstanding with a customer had shortened his existence "He was too soft to live long,' his brother Nathaniel feelingly observed, on the occasion of his funeral 'Many's the time I've said to him if you're argum' a pint with a stranger, you should always draw first, then argue, and then shoot, if you judge that he's on the shoot 'Bill was too purlite He must needs argue first and draw after, when he might just as well have kivered his man before talkin' it over with him" 'Tis amiable weakness of the deceased Bill was a blow to the firm of Adams, which became so short handed that the concern could hardly be worked without the admission of a partner, which would mean a considerable decrease in the profits

Additions to the population of the Gulch were not numerous, and such as came at the time of which I speak were rougher and fiercer than the original inhabitants In particular, there came a brace of ruffians named Phillips and Maule, who rode into camp one day and started a claim upon the other side of the stream They out gulched the Gulch in the virulence and fluency of their blasphemy, in the truculence of their speech and manner, and in their reckless disregard of all social laws The claimed to have come from Bendigo, and there were some amongst us who wished that the redoubted Conky Jim was on the track once more, hoping as he would close it to such visitors as these After their arrival the nightly proceedings at the Britannia bar and at a gambling hell behind it became more riotous than ever Violent quarrels, frequently ending in bloodshed, were of constant occurrence The more peaceable frequenters of the bar began to talk seriously of lynching the two strangers who were the principal promoters of disorder Things were in this unsatisfactory condition when our evangelist, Elias B Hopkins, came limping into the camp, travel stained and footsore, with his spade strapped across his back and his Bible in the pocket of his moleskin jacket

His presence was hardly noticed at first, so insignificant was the man His manner was quiet and unobtrusive, his face pale and his figure fragile On better acquaintance, however, there was a squareness and firmness about his clean shaven lower jaw and an intelligence in his widely opened blue eyes which marked him as a man of character He erected a small hut for himself, and started a claim close to that occupied by the two strangers who had preceded him This claim was chosen with a ludicrous disregard for all practical laws of mining, and at once stamped the new-comer as being a green hand at his work It was piteous to observe him every morning as we passed to our work, digging and delving with the greatest industry but, as we knew well without the smallest possibility of any result He would pause for a moment as we went by, wipe his pale face with his bandanna handkerchief and shout out to us a cordial morning greeting, and then fall to again with redoubled ergery By degrees we got into the way of making a half pitying half-contemptuous inquiry as to how he got on I haint struck it yet boys, he would answer cheerily, leaning on his spade, 'but the bed rock lies deep just hereabouts and I reckon we'll get among the pay gravel to day Day after day he returned the same reply with unvarying confidence and cheerfulness

It was not long before he began to show us the stuff that was in him One night the proceedings were unusually violent at the drinking saloon A rich pocket had been struck during the day, and the striker was standing treat in a lavish and promiscuous fashion which had reduced three parts of the settlement to a state of wild intoxication A crowd of drunken ruffians stood or lay about the bar, cursing, swearing shouting dancing and here and there firing their pistols into the air out of pure wantonness From the interior of the shanty behind there came a similar chorus Maule Phillips, and the roughs who followed them were in the ascendant, and all order and decency was swept away

Suddenly, amid this tumult of oaths and drunken cries, men became conscious of a quiet monotone which underlay all other sounds and obtruded itself at every pause in the uproar Gradually first one man and then another paused to listen until there was a general cessation of the hubbub, and every eye was turned in the direction whence this quiet stream of words flowed There, mounted upon a barrel, was Elias B Hopkins, the newest of the inhabitants of Jackman's Gulch, with a good humored smile upon his resolute face He held an open Bible in his hand, and was reading aloud a passage taken at random—an extract from the Apocalypse if I remember right The words were entirely irrelevant and without the smallest bearing upon the scene before him but he plodded on with great unction, waving his left hand slowly to the cadence of his words

There was a general shout of laughter and applause at this apparition, and Jackman's Gulch gathered round the barrel approvingly, under the impression that this was some ornate joke, and that they were about to be treated to some mock sermon or parody of the chapter read When, however, the reader, having finished the chapter, placidly commenced another and having finished that rippled off into another one, the revelers came to the conclusion that the joke was somewhat too long winded The commencement of yet another chapter confirmed this opinion, and an angry chorus of shouts and cries with suggestions as to gagging the reader or knocking him off the barrel rose from every side In spite of roars and hoots however Elias B Hopkins plodded away at the Apocalypse with the same serene countenance, looking as meffably contented as though the babel around him were the most gratifying applause Before long an occasional boot pattered against the barrel or whistled past our parson's head but here some of the more orderly of the inhabitants interfered in favor of peace and order, aided curiously enough by the afore mentioned Maule and Phillips who warmly espoused the cause of the little Scripture reader "The little cuss has got grit in him," the latter explained, rearing his bulky red shirted form between the crowd and the object of its anger

At last the drunken portion fell asleep under the drowsy refrain, and the others, with many a sullen glance at the imperturbable reader slouched off to their huts, leaving him still perched upon the barrel finding himself alone with the more orderly of the spectators the little man rose closed his book after methodically marking with a lead pencil the exact spot at which he stopped, and descended from his perch "To-morrow night boys," he remarked in his quiet voice, the reading will commence at the 9th verse of the 15th chapter of the Apocalypse," with which piece of information disregarding our congratulations, he walked away with the air of a man who has performed an obvious duty

Never was a moral revolution brought about more rapidly and more completely Our parson carried his principle into private life I have seen him, on hearing an unguarded word from some worker in the gulches rush across, Bible in hand and perching himself upon the heap of red clay which surmounted the offender's claim, drawl through the genealogical tree at the commencement of the New Testament in a most earnest and impressive manner as though it were especially appropriate to the occasion In time an oath became a rare thing amongst us Drunkenness was on the wane, too Casual travelers passing through the Gulch used to marvel at our state of grace and rumors of it went as far as Ballarat, and excited much comment therein

There were points about our evangelist which made him especially fitted for the work which he had undertaken A man entirely without redeeming vices would have had no common basis on which to work, and no means of gaining the sympathy of his flock As we came to know Elias B Hopkins better we discovered that in spite of his piety there was a leaven of old Adam in him and that he had certainly known unregenerate days He was no teetotaler On the contrary he could choose his liquor with discrimination and lower it in an able manner He played a masterly hand at poker, and there were few who could touch him at "cut throat euchre" He and the two ex ruffians Phillips and Maule, used to play for hours in perfect harmony except when the fall of the cards elicited an oath from one of his companions At the first of these offenses the parson would put on a pained smile and gaze reproachfully at the culprit At the second he would reach for his Bible and the game was over for the evening He showed us he was a good revolver shot, too, for when we were practicing at an empty brandy bottle outside Adams bar he took up a friend's pistol and hit it plumb in the center at twenty four paces There were few things he took up that he could not make a show at apparently, except gold-digging, and at that he was the veriest duffer alive It was pitiful to see the little canvas bag, with his name printed across it, lying placid and empty upon the shelf at Woburn's store, while all the other bags were increasing daily, and some had assumed quite a portly rotundity of form, for the weeks were slipping by and it was almost time for the gold train to start off for Ballarat We reckoned that the amount which we had stored at the time represented the greatest sum which had ever been taken by a single convoy out of Jackman's Gulch

Although Elias B Hopkins appeared to derive a certain quiet satisfaction from the wonderful change which he had effected in the camp his joy was not yet rounded and complete There was one thing for which he still yearned He opened his heart to us about it one evening

"I'd have a blessing on the camp, boys he said if we only had a service o' some sort on the Lord's Day It's a temptation to Providence to go on this way without taking any notice of it except that in one there's more whisky drunk and more card playin than on any other day

"We haint got no parson, objected one of the crowd

"Yet all growled another haint we got a man as is worth any three parsons, and can't he splash texts around like clay out o' a cradle What more d'ye want?"

"We haint got no church urged the same dissentient

"Have it in the open air," one suggested

"Or in Woburn's store" said another

"Or in Adam's saloon"

The last proposal was received with a buzz of approval, which showed that it was considered the most appropriate locality

Adam's saloon was a substantial wooden building in the rear of the bar, which was used partly for storing liquor and partly for a gambling saloon It was strongly built of rough-hewn logs, the proprietor rightly judging, in the unregenerate days of Jackman's Gulch, that hogsheads of brandy and rum were commodities which had best be secured under lock and key A strong door opened into each end of the saloon, and the interior was spacious enough, when the table and lumber were cleared away, to accommodate the whole population The spirit barrels were heaped together at one end by their owner, so as to make a very fair imitation of a pulpit

It was well that the building was of such a size for the assembly upon the Sunday morning was the largest which had ever occurred in the annals of Jackman's Gulch At first it was thought that the whole population was present, but a little reflection showed that this was not so Maule and Phillips had gone on a prospecting journey among the hills, and had not returned as yet and Woburn, the gold keeper, was unable to leave his store Having a very large quantity of the precious metal under his charge he stuck to his post feeling that the responsibility was too great to trifle with With these three exceptions the whole of the Gulch, with clean red shirts, and such other additions to their toilet as the occasion demanded sauntered in a straggling line along the clay pathway which led up to the saloon

The interior of the building had been provided with rough benches and the parson with his quiet, good humored smile, was standing at the door to welcome them "Good morning boys," he cried cheerily, as each group came lounging up Pass in' pass in You'll find this is as good a morning's work as any you've done Leave your pistols in this barrel outside the door as you pass, you can pick them out as you come out again, but it isn't the thing to carry weapons into the house of peace" His request was good humoredly complied with, and before the last of the congregation filed in there was a strange assortment of knives and fire arms in this depository When all had assembled the doors were shut and the service began—the first and the last which was ever performed at Jackman's Gulch

The weather was sultry and the room close yet the miners listened with exemplary patience There was a sense of novelty in the situation which had its attractions To some it was entirely new others were wafted back by it to another land and other days Beyond a disposition which was exhibited by the uninitiated to applaud at the end of certain prayers by way of showing that they sympathized with the sentiments expressed no audience could have behaved better There was a murmur of interest however, when Elias B Hopkins looking down on the congregation from his rostrum of casks began his address

He had attired himself with care in honor of the occasion He wore a velveteen tunic girt round the waist with a sash of China silk a pair of moleskin trousers and held his cabbage tree hat in his left hand He began speaking in a low tone and it was noticed at the time that he frequently glanced through the small aperture which served for a window which was placed above the heads of those who sat beneath him

I've put you straight now" he said, in the course of his address, 'I've got you in the right rut if you will stick in it" Here he looked hard out of the window for some seconds "You've learned soberness and industry, and with these things you can always make up any loss you may sustain I guess there isn't one of ye that won't remember my visit to this camp" He paused for a moment and three revolver shots rang out on the quiet summer air 'Keep your seats, d—— ye roared out our preacher, as his audience rose in excitement 'If a man of ye moves down he goes' The door's locked on the outside so ye can't get out anyhow Your seats, ye canting chuckle headed fools Down with ye, ye dogs or I'll fire among ye!'

Astonishment and fear brought us back into our seats and we sat staring blankly at our pastor and each other Elias B Hopkins whose whole face and even figure appeared to have undergone an extraordinary alteration, looked fiercely down on us from his commanding position with a contemptuous smile on his stern face

"I have your lives in my hands" he remarked, and we noticed as he spoke that he held a heavy revolver in his hand and that the butt of another protruded from his sash 'I am armed and you are not If one of you moves or speaks he is a dead man If not, I shall not harm you You must wait here for an hour Why, you fools" (this with a hiss of contempt which rang in our ears for many a long day), 'do you know who it is that has stuck you up' Do you know who it is that has been playing it upon you for months as a parson and a saint' Conky Jim, the bush ranger, ye apes And Phillips and Maule were my two right hand men They're off into the hills with your gold—Ha! would ye?" This to some restive member of the audience who quieted down instantly before the fierce eye and the ready weapon of the bush ranger "In an hour they will be clear of any pursuit, and I advise you to make the best of it and not follow or you may lose more than your money My horse is tethered outside this door behind me When the time is up I shall pass through it lock it on the outside and be off Then you may break your way out as best you can I have no more to say to you except that ye are the most cursed set of asses that ever trod in boot leather"

We had time to indorse mentally this outspoken opinion during the long sixty minutes which followed, we were powerless before the resolute desperado It is true that if we made a simultaneous rush we might bear him down at the cost of eight or ten of our number But how could such a rush be organized without speaking and who would attempt it without a previous agreement that he would be supported? There was nothing for it but submission It seemed three hours at least before the ranger snapped up his watch stepped down from the barrel walked backwards still covering us with his weapon, to the door behind him, and then passed rapidly through it We heard the creaking of the rusty lock and the clatter of his horse's hoofs as he galloped away

It has been remarked that an oath had for the last few weeks been a rare thing in the camp We made up for our temporary abstention during the next half hour Never was heard such symmetrical and heartfelt blasphemy When at last we succeeded in getting the door off its hinges all sight of both rangers and treasure had disappeared nor have we ever caught sight of either the one or the other since Poor Woburn, true to his trust, lay shot through the head across the threshold of his empty store The villains, Maule and Phillips had descended upon the camp the instant that we had been enticed into the trap murdered the keeper, loaded up a small cart with the booty, and got safe away to some wild fastness among the mountains where they were joined by their wily leader

Jackman's Gulch recovered from this blow, and is now a flourishing township Social reformers are not in request there however, and morality is at a discount It is said that an inquest has been held lately upon an unoffending stranger who chanced to remark that in so large a place it would be advisable to have some form of Sunday service The memory of their one and only pastor is still green among the inhabitants and will be for many a long year to come—A Conan Doyle in London Society

How a French Reporter Interviews

You know that M de Blowitz is a declared advocate and practicer of interviewing and, by the way, for this very reason it is that some of his critics are so hard on him "Do you know M de Blowitz's p—— for interviewing?" "Well, he studies thoroughly the whole subject that the interviewee is to bear on and then he does all the talking himself The personage who is being interviewed simply says yes or no to the questions and statements of the interviewer, and when the conversation is at peace in print the latter puts his own language into the mouth of the former

I remember being present at M de Blowitz's famous interview with Omer Pasha The general scarcely said a word from the time we entered his presence until we left him but the correspondent's tongue was not idle an instant and his sharp eye and keen intellect marked every token of assent or dissent that fell from his interlocutor's lips or was revealed by the motion of the head or the expression of the face A few days afterward I was astonished—this was the first time I had seen M de Blowitz at work—to read The Times an account of this interview and to find that the taciturn pasha had been as communicative as the voluble correspondent, in fact had plagiarized the latter's very language Paris for Inter Ocean

The Driving Rope of the Future

The English Mechanic says that the V shaped chain rope is likely to become the driving rope of the future It can be made to fit any shape of groove and work well over pulleys while it can be put on or shortened in a few minutes and possesses four times the advantage of the round rope

Theatrical Item

[Goodall's Chicago Sun]

"Are you an actor?" said one of the "profesh" to a stranger yesterday

"No, sir

"That's strange Your face looks very familiar to me'

"No doubt of it I'm a pawnbroker"

IN FORD'S THEATRE.

AN EYEWITNESS' STORY OF THE ASSASSINATION OF LINCOLN

A Change from Comedy to Terrible Tragedy—Booth's Leap to the Stage—A Stage Carpenter's Interpretation of the Assassin's Exclamation—Escape.

Twenty-one years ago occurred the greatest tragedy of American history It was the assassination of President Lincoln in Ford's theater in this city The story grows more interesting as time goes on In this letter I wish to give you some curious gossip in regard to it, which you may not find in your libraries Mr Davis, who has been a leading lawyer of Washington since the days of James Buchannan, was present in Ford's theatre the night that Lincoln was shot He chatted with me about the assassination the other night Said he 'I had not intended to go to the theatre, but I saw it stated in the papers that both the president and Gen Grant would be there and I went more to see Grant than anything else His fame at this time was in every one's mouth, but he had not been much at Washington, and I had not met him

TRANSITION FROM COMEDY TO TRAGEDY.

The play was you know, "Our American Cousin and the house was crowded I sat within five or six rows of the front in the pit and Joe Stewart, the six foot, 200-weight of a man who attempted to catch the assassin, was immediately in front of me President Lincoln entered the theatre with his party when Dundreary was telling why a dog wags its tail. The audience greeted the president with cheers and clapping of hands, and as he reached the door of his private box he turned and bowed to the audience He then followed Mrs Lincoln into the box, and took his seat at the front of it by her side The interior of the box was lined with crimson velvet paper and the people within it shown out plainly from this as a back ground The front of the box was hung with curtains made of American flags, and between those flags the president looked out

"The comedy went on until the third act and the president's party seemed to enjoy themselves Lincoln was sitting with his left arm on the balustrade of the box, and with Mrs Lincoln's hand resting on his knee In the midst of a scene a pistol shot rang out and a scream from Mrs Lincoln drew my attention to the president I saw clouds of smoke coming out between the flags, and through this I saw the president's head fall upon his chest Then out of the smoke a form sprang down on the stage, his foot catching in the flag as he fell It was John Wilkes Booth Tall, thin black hair, and with eyes which glittered like those of a wild beast, his face was as white as chalk He rose half upon his knees and waved a sword-like dagger which I can see glittering before my eyes now I heard him say in tragic tones, Sic semper tyrannis,' and then he limped fast across the stage, going behind the scenes

THE AUDIENCE WAS DUMBFOUNDED

All this happened in an instant, and all the time Mrs Lincoln was screaming As Booth rush from the stage he pushed aside Laura Keene, who was ready to enter for her part, and within half a minute he was in the alley and away The audience was dumbfounded for a moment Then every one sprang to his feet, but my friend Joe Stewart was the only one who had attempted to seize Booth He rushed through the orchestra, crushing violins and trombones in his efforts to get upon the stage, but the footlights burned his fingers and when at last he clambered up he was too late He was able to see Booth galloping out of the alley A moment later the whole audience was in the street

'Lincoln was carried across to the Peterson house in which he died the next morning I do not think Mrs Lincoln ever recovered from the shock of that night I did not see Grant, for you know he was prevented from attending the theatre by his baggage being left at the depot instead of being brought to the hotel as he had directed On the trial of the conspirators I remember that a stage shifter was among the witnesses, who, on being asked as to what Booth had said as he went across the stage, replied 'He said I am sick send for McGinnis'

Among the men tried was a commission merchant whom I had done some business for He sent a note for me to come and defend him An orderly brought it I refused of course, though I did not believe him guilty I would not have taken his case for $10 000 The feeling was such and the opprobrium of having anything to do with the assassin was so great that it would have been by no means safe — Cap in Cleveland Leader

Value of an Overlooked Material.

A German writer remarks that the compound known as Zodelite' discovered by Simon has not been used so much as its peculiar advantages would seem to suggest It is prepared by mixing twenty to thirty parts of the powered glass with two parts of melted sulphur This may be shaped into any design and it cools into a strong hardness resisting boiling water and the strongest acids It can be united at a heat of 400 degrees —Arkansaw Traveler

The Oil Well of Louisiana

Although petroleum has been struck in the sulphur mines at Calcasia La, no effort is made to save it as the flow is not large The quality is said to be superior, being a lubricating oil worth $4 barrel Chicago Times

A New York Society of Bachelors

A society of bachelors has been organized in New York and each member is to receive $500 on his wedding day It is for the purpose of encouraging marriage Inter Ocean

Was Offered a Thousand Apiece.

Before sailing for England James Russell Lowell is said to have refused a number of requests from publishers of magazines for articles for which $1,000 was offered

Graphic Letter from a Chinaman.

"Chip," a Chinese house servant long employed by one family in San Francisco, having accumulated a snug little sum of money, recently determined to pay a visit to his relatives in China to spend the New Year, and to return here after the holidays were over Desiring to correspond with the family during his absence, and not being able to write in the English language, he hit upon the following novel expedient He applied to a friendly neighbor—a young lady—to write from his dictation, inclose, and address a letter to his mistress, he taking the same with him for the purpose of mailing from China. A few days before his departure the lady of the house chanced to go into Chip's room and there saw lying upon the table a sealed letter addressed to herself Thinking its presence there to be an oversight on the part of Chip in not properly delivering, she opened the letter, and on reading it discovered the true inwardness of the same

Not wishing to have Chip know that she had surprised his little secret, she had a new envelope properly prepared and addressed in close imitation of the original and left the letter where she had found it The letter graphically described the trip from San Francisco to Hong Kong, it dwelt particularly upon a terrible storm at sea, during which nearly every one was seasick except the writer, Chip's arrival home was touched upon, the joy of his mother and family was feelingly described, finally the date of his intended return was given, and a speedy answer requested Chip, having secured his return certificate, departed hence as arranged and sure enough, the last China mail brought the wonderful letter from Chip and, no doubt, when he receives the answer, which was promptly sent, his heart will swell with pride and gratification and his importance among the circle of his acquaintance in his native home be duly increased by his foreign correspondence —The Argonaut

Domestic System of the Italians.

The Italians, with their inimitable trick of taking life at its easiest, have inventec methods of home-making which involve the least possible expenditure of labor and fire The French peasant or the Italian contadino wants but little variety, and usually eats twice a day—the inevitable coffee or sour light wine, and a hunk of bread with fruit, forming one meal; and macaroni, or greens in some form, being the substance of the other He has only his kitchen for his menage He cooks in it, eats in it, and yet the pity that is spent upon "the wretched creatures who live in such holes" is gratuitous They do not live in these holes They only tarry in them until the sun shall shine out each morning

The middle-class Italians have their appartamenti, with a subservient kitchen, perhaps, but the bulk of their meals are taken at the neighboring restaurant, or served by the omnipresent caterer As for the wealthy Italians, their winter palaces are mines of exquisite art treasures while every summer villa, by the lakes or among the sea Alps, is a paradise of rural and artistic beauty And yet the American looks pityingly upon all this, because Signor Serbelloni's wife does not make her kitchen the pivot around which the machinery of home life turns The signora hires a cook for—I am afraid to say how little per month, who supplies the table according to order, and keeps himself and his assistants besides For every Italian servant of quality must have his dignity supported by a host of supernumeraries, for whom he alone is responsible —Rome Letter

Banker Jamison's Financial Transaction.

I was a little shaver of about 5, and one day I importuned my father for some money with which to buy candy He was talking with a gentleman at the time, but he put his hand in his pocket and pulled out a dime, giving it to me with the injunction to spend but half of it and to bring the other half home I took the money, but how to obey puzzled me

I walked along cogitating over the matter until I arrived in front of a tinsmith's, when a bright idea struck me Entering boldly in, for I knew the tinsmith, I audoubtedly demanded that he cut my tenpence in two pieces He inquired the reason for my strange request, and when I told him he laughingly told me that I could have it halved at the candy store without any cutting Ashamed to ask there for the accommodation I desired, I invested it all in candy, and then told my father the difficulty I had experienced in carrying out his instructions —Philadelphia Paper

Three Comets Coming This Year.

Three comets of known period are expected to return during the year Olbers' comet, with a period of seventy one and a half years will probably reach perihelion near the close of the year A small comet discovered by Pons in 1819, and rediscovered by Winnecke in 1858, is due in 1890 as is also one first seen by Temple in 1869, and again observed by Swift in 1880 The period of each of these two comets is about five and a half years.—Scientific Journal.

An Archduke as a Physician

Archduke Charles of Bavaria, brother of the empress of Austria, has developed a dangerous proclivity to practice medicine as an amusement, and for a member of his family, his suite or his retinue of servants to be sick is presumably as much as his or her life is worth —New Orleans Times Democrat

Mr Dana Demands Roseate Trousers.

Our own opinion is that the most appropriate shade for trousers to be worn at a wedding would be blood red the color of the great fountain from which emanate the thoughts and aspirations of every commendable conception of matrimony, the heart —New York Sun

Game in Yellowstone Park.

There are more elk, deer, and mountain sheep in the Yellowstone national park this winter than for several years past. Four bands of elk, over 300 in all, have been grazing near Swan Lake —Inter Ocean

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IT is hinted that Speaker Carlisle ought be at home fixing up his congressional fence, for he has strong opposition. It seems that no congressman is perfectly safe and solid now-a-days.

THE "Twice-a-Week" slurs President Cleveland about whom he ought to have married, and the Mirror stoops just as low in referring to Mr. Blaine's marriage. They both ought to be ashamed.

THERE is a demand all over the State for the runaway Senators to enter into the congressional race and get vindicated. This would be interesting and properly gauge the popular feeling.

THE Cleveland Press tries to console Gladstone by informing him that "most people admire a dead lion more than a live polecat." This is unnecessary, however. The lion is not dead—only badly wounded. He may survive.

THE Cincinnati democratic club virtually admits the republican charges of fraud, but will work to purify the party in the Queen City and put it in good standing. This can be done only when McLean and his gang are squelched.

SEVERAL Canadian papers propose a union between the United States and Canada as an easy settlement of the Fishery question. The American half of this marriage objects because Canada is too large for her worth and badly in debt.

A NEW post-office has been named Folsom, in Highland county, this State. So the maiden name of Mrs. Cleveland will go down to posterity unless, when another party gets in power, the name is changed. *All dead letters at that office will be sent* to Cleveland.

CONGRESS has endeavored to put a restriction on the manufacturing of oleomargarine, but if it would only pass a stringent law providing that only bald-headed butter should be placed on the table it would confer a great favor upon a long-suffering public.

THERE is a section of United States law that prevents the President from accepting any wedding gifts, and some one went to work and hunted it up. The law doesn't apply to weddings, but Mr. Cleveland can evade any accusations by saying the presents were all given to his wife.

THE Treasurer of the City of Cleveland makes from $40,000 to $50,000 per year out of his office on the per cent. salary plan. An effort is being made to fix the salary at an amount remunerative and reasonable, which will make it a good deal less than the President of the Republic gets.

IT is a matter of national prideth at of all the fifty-six brave men who signed the Declaration of Independence not one of them died with a tarnished reputation. The memory of every one of them is a legacy of honor to the Republic. The last to leave the world was Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, who died in 1832, at *the good old age of 90 years.*

THE statement is now going the rounds of the press that Ex-Mayor Cutting, of Buffalo, made Cleveland, by writing some of his official sayings. Not long ago it was said that Manning made him, and again that Rose Elizabeth did the effective work, and it seems that several citizens have been at work making our great president. Two to one his wife Frances will do more toward making him a success than all the rest combined.

JNO. R. MCLEAN, the great boodler, wants to inaugurate a democratic reform by suppressing the county committees, alleging that they are the scum of the party. John is probably right in a great many instances, or he might say that the scum is always represented, if it doesn't predominate; but his remedy is fuller of fault than the present committee, to appoint a man in each county and give this one the power to select associates. In this reform John would soon control the State.

THERE is talk of a certain element of the democracy boycotting Mr. Cleveland because he doesn't grind out democratic appointments as rapidly as could be desired by the hungry element. Such a boycott would turn out like the one applied to MRS. Landgraf, the German widow baker in New York. Her daily sales have continually grown, and last Monday she received $21 besides the regular counter business, to say nothing of an offer for marriage, while her boycotters, who sought her ruin, are awaiting trial with good prospects of spending a season in the penitentiary.

THAT great editorial writer, Samuel R. Reed, of the Commercial Gazette, thinks Cleveland is a benefactor to the American mother-in-law, and says that in bringing Mrs. Folsom to the White House he has taken a step toward doing away with the popular aversion to that necessary marital portion, the mother of the wife. Samuel eulogizes the mother-in-law in a manner that leads us to think that he either has none or if has he is giving her insincere praise to further some great scheme he has on hand that she emphatically objects to.

STATE.

Four Coshocton saloons closed under the Dow law.

Frank Brown, of Bellefontaine, aged 12, was drowned while bathing.

Mansfield News wants a street railway and will kick until the town has one.

The Grand Grove of the United Ancient Order of Druids of Ohio is in session at Dayton.

Crestline stood ten graduates on the threshold Tuesday night and had their commence.

Jacob Kibler has buzz-sawed his fingers the second time at Bucyrus. Not much left this trip.

Mansfield pounds away for gas with but little hope. Will dig to China before they will be convinced that there is none.

Fortieth annual meeting of the Ohio Teachers' Association to be held at Chautauqua Lake, on June 29 and 30 and July 1.

Jessie Pickens applied a match to a varnish can, at Zanesville, to make the liquid flow faster Exploded, and Jessie regrets the trick.

One hundred quarts of nitro-glycerine shot into the Harriett well, at Findlay, brought up a flow of oil that reached the top of the derrick.

Reports from the gas well at Ottawa, which was shot Monday, are to the effect that it is flowing gas at the rate of 16,000 cubic feet an hour.

Steiner brothers, of Ashland county, paid $200 each and costs for hooking *James Shaubaugh's harness last winter.* Both are well to do.

John H. Green and Lindsay Block jailed at Youngstown for burglary, released because the alleged stolen goods couldn't be identified.

Massillon water works changed hands Tuesday for a $50,000 consideration. New company proposes to expend $150,000 more fixing 'em up.

Findlay claims to owe the debt of its fame to the great Karg well, which the Jeff says brought out of the woods and introduced them to the world.

Mt. Gilead has become greatly excited over the remains of a mastodon unearthed in Canaan township, Morrow county, and will look for more.

Tuesday was Berea's biggest temperance day. W. C. T. U.'s new hall dedicated to cold water and fire-proof religious tracts. Leonard, Frost and others orated.

B. E. Christiana, engaged at the Carbon Limestone company works, Youngstown, was so badly injured by an explosion of dynamite that he died soon afterward.

James McAfferty, track repairer of the Lake Shore road, at Cleveland, asks the Common Pleas Court to allow him $10,000 for a foot amputated by a locomotive on that road.

The number of liquor sellers on the tax duplicate of Hamilton county is 2341—said to be 1000 less than the actual number of those whose names ought to be on the list.

Daniel Corbin, a wealthy farmer in Concord township, Delaware county, fell from a tree twenty feet to the rocks on the river bank. A skull fractured, probably fatally.

A Lima merchant piles $1500 in gold and silver coin in his show window as an attraction, and the editors over there stay around it like sticking-plaster, sighing the old chestnut, "So near and yet so far."

The franchises and property of the Massillon Water company have been sold to a syndicate for $50,000. Ex-Lieutenant Governor Warwick and Hon. William A. Schultze, of Lancaster, are in the new deal.

Body of Jacob Reintz was found in a deserted cottage at Salem. Throat was cut from ear to ear, which he had done with his own little razor. Had tried hanging unsuccessfully and took the razor as an alternative.

*Delaware is a great town for journal*ism. The newspapers there never mention it when a good looking woman has a dentist pull her teeth, but when a horse has such an operation performed the animal gets a notice.

Three young men serving a sentence of thirty days in Defiance county jail, dug a hole through the brick wall of the jail about ten feet from the ground and escaped. One was captured soon after; the other two still at large.

At Youngstown, Henry Harris and his eloping wife are again pulling together trying to make a useful family out of their seven children, but Frost, with whom she eloped, can never effect a reconciliation with his abused wife.

Excitement over the saloon row absorbs all the public attention at Mt. Vernon. Greenway, one of the principal witnesses, has been arrested for perjury, and 40 citizens representing several millions of dollars signed his bond.

A man who knew just how a newspaper ought to be run called on Bro. Beebe, of the Mt Gilead Register, the other day The carefully guarded temper of W. G kept him from showing the fellow how the rag is look after things in the other land

DIVERSION.

AFTER THE HONEYMOON

Now Grover, that it's over,
Wouldn't it be the better plan
Just to set a little easier
On the new paper man
Ah, Grover, you're "up clover,"
And should try, if you can
To have a little charity
For the poor newspaperman

A sentimental gal writes verses under the caption, "Can I Trust Him with My Heart?" O yes, by all means, trust him with your heart, you'll get that back; but just be a little precautious about loaning him any little trinkets that may be vendible at the pawnbroker's.

An exchange asks: "How shall we engage our girl in future?" That's easy enough; just send her away to a summer resort; she'll come home engaged, but *just how you'll engage the dude she* brings back with her we are unable to state, unless you keep him to frighten the man who "wants to whip the editor."

Walt Whitman is about to publish a collection of prose and poetry entitled "*November Boughs.*" *Walt is sixty*-seven years, and we are pleased to find the old gentleman progressing upward as it were. Only a few years ago he was conspicuous in "Blades of Grass." It must be satisfactory to Walt's friends to find him climbing up into the boughs.

The Jackson, Mich., Patriot writes a touching tribute to the memory of a deceased local horse. This is a commendable digression from the rules of journalism. The noble horse is too often deprived of an obituary, while the two-legged donkey is written up in flaming panegyric before he's through kicking, and in fact, when he has done nothing but kick all his life.

PLAYING BADMINTON.

A TWO HOURS' FROLIC FOR NEW YORK'S SOCIETY YOUNG FOLKS.

Arrival of the Biggest Swell of the Dandies—After an Elaborate Course of Thought—Sixty Thousand a Year and the Results Thereof.

People who imagine that the young men and women of New York society are stiff and formal in their manners would have been somewhat surprised at the crowd of young people who met together one afternoon to play badminton in a queer little Fourth avenue building.

It didn't take a very shrewd observer to discover that badminton, as played in New York, consists of conversation to a very large extent, interspersed with a few cursory bits of hit and misplay with the racquets. There were no chaperones at all at this game, and it amounted to a merry sort of a frolic for two hours in the middle of the day. It was amusing to listen to the talk, for the English accent, *which is affected, so laboriously by some* of the society people, was picked up and dropped precisely as fancy dictated by the gorgeously attired people, who made badminton an excuse for meeting without being oppressed by the presence of chaperone duennas.

A DEEP AND LOGICAL CONCLUSION.

The biggest swell of the dandies arrived an hour before time He was a small man with prominent teeth, rather a pallid face, and a pair of shadowy side whiskers He pranced up to the door of the flimsy frame structure and nodded carelessly to a stolid Englishman who stood by the door with a straw in his mouth and his hands in his pockets.

"Good mawnin', Fowbes," said the new comer, screwing a single glass into one of his weak eyes, and glaring hard at the attendant: "is any one heah?"

"Not yet, sir," said the attendant, respectfully.

"Aw," muttered the young man, complacently; "I am the first one then," Having arrived at this deep and logical conclusion, after an elaborate course of thought, he cast a ghostly and transparent smile at Forbes and drifted through the doorway *into the barn-like structure.* Here he cast a critical view at a net which extended across the floor, went to one of a series of small lockers and took therefrom a racquet. Then he ascended the small stairway to a gallery, where there were a few dressing-rooms, and presently emerged in all the glory of white flannel knickerbockers and shirt, with long red stockings, a blue and white silk Norfolk jacket, and a blue worsted Tom O'Shanter cap perched artfully upon his rather peculiar-looking head' Around one of his slim wrists there was a broad leather band clasped with four buckles—a scheme by which champion badminton and tennis players strengthen wrists that have been strained by overplay. The single glass now hung over his breast. He danced about for a moment to limber up his legs, and then, stepping out into the inclosure across which the net was placed, he slipped off his silk jacket, produced a little cube, into which was inserted a rim of feathers, and tossed it in the air. When it came diving forward, with bullet-like directness, he caught it deftly on the end of his racquet and sent it into the air again.

A HOWLING SWELL OF HIGH ORDER.

The solitary young badminton player who was romping so joyously was a howling swell of a very high order. He didn't look like a man of great importance, but socially his position is enviable A man who at the age of 28 spends $50,000 a year without earning the reputation of being a spendthrift or a fool, must necessarily amount to something in the world of society. He seemed as happy as a clam at high tide, batting away there skillfully, when a brougham drove up to the door and a young woman and her maid bustled in he gave a yell of greeting that was quite undignified, and reminded one strongly of a street Arab.

"Late again, Miss Agatha," he chirped happily. "'Pon me soul it is quite heartrending for a man of my conscientiousness and trustful nature to receive these disappointments every play-day"

"Indeed you are a paragon," said the girl, smiling brightly, and tossing her wraps to the maid. "It was the fault of mamma this morning She was desperately blue when she got out of bed, and so she climbed back again. Then she insisted upon my reading to her until she felt more composed, and there you are."

She had scarcely finished speaking when there was a great chatter and bustle about and a half dozen people hurried in Two of the girls were in full tennis rig, and when one of the men slipped off his long ulster he revealed the fact that he, too, *had put on his play-day togs before start*ing from home.—Clara Belle in Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Criticism of Jenny Lind.

Mr. B P Shillaber (Mrs Partington) writing to The Boston Gazette his reminiscences of the late J. H. Paine, miser and musical critic, recalls that the latter set the town aghast on the occasion of Jenny Lind's debut here by audaciously declaring that the illustrious singer had flatted some of her notes, in which criticism he was proved to be correct.—Exchange.

The Archduke in Pasteur's Laboratory

The Archduke Charles Theodore of Bavaria, brother of the empress of Austria, will study the inoculation system of M. Pasteur in the latter's laboratory at Paris In his researches he will be assisted by his wife, who also bestows much personal attention upon his patients in his home practice.—Paris Letter.

THE OLD VIOLINIST.

[Constance Cary Harrison in Harper's Weekly.]

One night, about a dozen years ago, when the cream of a "first night" audience in Paris flowed into the Salle d Athenee, where the great Joachim was advertised to wield his magic bow, among the row of first violins in Pasdeloup's famous orchestra, grouped upon the stage, sat Gustave Thorez, a gentle old enthusiast, smartly buttoned up in a well-brushed black coat with a trim gray mustache, and the inevitable bit of red ribbon in his buttonhole.

On his final withdrawal, after repeated calls to the front, Joachim, in threading his way through the crowd of musicians, their instruments and racks, passed close enough to old Thorez to be arrested by the look of rare and dreamy delight upon his wrinkled face.

"Thank you, mon ami," the great artist said, kindly laying his hand on Gustave's violin. "May your instrument never do less noble service to art than it has rendered me to night!"

To Gustave his speech was like an accolade. Thenceforward the violin, always dear, would be sacred to him, owning but one rival in his reverential love. His comrades smiled when, the concert over, they saw the vieux mustache, shouldering his treasure, march jauntily away, with a glow of color in his pallid face.

Nearing his lodging, Gustave quickened his pace to an almost martial tread. Mounting the five flights of an interminable stone staircase, he gayly hummed the verse of a popular song.

"She will have reached home by this, and the supper will be ready. My mouth waters for the thigh of that cold roast fowl I saw her put away. Supposing that I don't tell her at once about my grand event? That will give zest to the salad and the cheese. It will cheer up my pretty Gabrielle, for she has been a trifle triste of late, I've fancied. Pretty, willful little Gabrielle! I have sometimes feared that taking Mdlle. Cheri's place in the Cendrillion has turned her little head. Tiens! but I can feel beforehand the rose-leaf touch of her lips when she shall stand on tiptoe to give her old father deux gros *bons baisers upon the cheeks.*"

Gustave had reached the last landing and was fumbling at the door.

"Gabrielle!" he called aloud, on opening it.

No answer, and his face fell.

"She will have been detained to sup, no doubt, with our good neighbor, Mme Blanchett," he soliloquized, stumbling about in the dark to find his matches "What! no table spread for the hungry vieux papa! Careless petite Gabrielle."

No light, no tempting little feast, no kiss of welcome, no answering voice Not then, nor evermore!

People who cared to join in the mad struggle for life and limb leading to a rehearsal of the Philharmonic society of New York, during that period of time before the society fell into its long and trance-like torpor, may have observed among the violins upon the plat *form of the Academy of Music a blurred* and sketchy outline of the old Thorez who had appeared upon the occasion of Joachim's debut at the Athenee. The waglike mustache flopped drearily, the eye had lost its power to gleam or soften the red ribbon on the worn old coat drooped like the banner upon a forsaken citadel.

Gustave had traced Gabrielle to America, and had come in search of her, but in the city of New York—that great and pitiless receiver of all unlawful foreign merchandise—the clew was lost. Obtaining a place in the orchestra of a reputable *society, he had fallen into the groove of a* solitary and unfriendly life. Among the few who noticed him at all Gustave passed for an honest old artist whose harmless mania was the worship of his own violin

One Friday afternoon of a bleak December day, at the close of the Philharmonic rehearsal, Gustave passed out of Fourteenth street into Broadway, where, sauntering aimlessly down the sunny side of the block he saw a lady descend from a carriage in front of a fashionable shop. He did not recognize the costly wrapping of sealskin, half shrouding a slender form, *nor yet the air of languid luxury. But* whose was that beautiful veiled face, that tress of escaping golden hair, if not his Gabrielle's?

Gasping for breath, Gustave held his violin against his breast and waited When she came out of the shop on her way to her carriage he intercepted her. Without a glance she waved him impatiently aside.

"Gabrielle!" cried Thorez, with all his broken heart in that single word.

The girl started, looked him in the face and caught her breath

"You are mistaken my good man, or mad. Do you want charity, or shall I have to ask the aid of a policeman to help me to my carriage?"

"Gabrielle!" the old man said again, falling back as if he had been shot.

At this juncture an interposing police man took Gustave in charge, and without elaborate inquiry consigned him, with his violin, to a night's lodging in the station house

From that night of despair dated the downfall of his self-respect His habits before respectable, lapsed through every stage from bad to worse and worst Losing his standing with musical societies of the higher rank Gustave at the outset did not find it hard to earn a livelihood Upon the first occasion when he was engaged to play for dancing at a second rate ball Gustave fiddled like a madman through the night, then went home to shed tears upon his desecrated violin *After work in the orchestras of* lowly theaters came music halls, the lower drinking dens. Once when the old musician came out of one of these haunts to sink homeward in the gray of morning, he fell upon the icy sidewalk, and in trying to save his violin received a severe concussion of the brain.

Getting up from his cot at Bellevue hospital, after many days of prostration, some chance of Gustave's better nature came back to him The nurses in his ward finding the old fellow expert and handy, made quite a pet of him, and Gustave, during his convalescence, began to *take pleasure about in the sunshine of human* life, like a returning sparrow

Early in March, when the winds were working havoc with flues and chimney stacks, the nurse of a pavilion wanted old Gustave in to try his skill upon a refractory stovepipe in her apartments.

Close by where he was set to work a screen surrounded one of the beds, and a glance showed there told too plainly that the "last of the dead" were about to be carried out.

"Here, Thorez, lend a hand, will you?" said his friend, the nurse, coming from behind the screen "We're short of help this morning and I'm in a hurry to get this poor creature out of the ward at once I'm glad he's got on the right shoes given me and I can truly say a more painful case never fell under my observation at one or even since she took the ball turn yesterday she's done nothing but jabber French and call 'papa! papa" She ain't got a friend on hearth that never I see, and she's such a reg'lar beauty. Heart disease it was, and shame and misery, that did the work. Hit's all ready, now; take the feet, will you?"

Gustave obeyed, and mechanically did the work assigned to him. As the men carried their covered burden out of the pavilion through the open yard, a great gust of wind, blowing suddenly across the river, lifted the sheet from off the *shrouded form.*

Then Gustave saw again the face of Gabrielle. When dismissed from the hospital, he wandered back to his old lodging, where, for charity sake, the people gave him shelter for the night. Until nearly morning he leaned in a stupor over the table, resting his cheek upon the violin.

Just before dawn he lifted the instrument and tried to play. It was a faint and tuneless echo of the theme from Bach, which Joachim had rendered at the concert of the Athenee.

Gustave dropped his bow, and seizing a *fire-iron from the hearth, struck with all* his force upon the violin, setting free forever the sweet spirit it enshrined.

When a few days after the rushing river yielded up her dead, the body of Gustave Thorez was washed in upon the Fort Hamilton shore.

Upon a high shelf in the cupboard of his room, beside the wreck of an old French opera house, making a dusty and feeble assertion of remote respectability, some people of the house found the shattered remnant of the dead musician's violin, in which a mouse was rearing her brood.

A Cat That Will Last Forever.

[Washington Post.]

"Oh, yes, madam. I know the affection that a lady can have for her favorite cat, and I'll do it up nice for you, you may be sure." These were the last words, as overheard by a reporter, of a conversation between a taxidermist and a charming young lady who had called on him at his studio.

"Yes," said the artist to the reporter after the lady had left, "that young lady's favorite cat died late'y, and she is in a heap of trouble about it She must have *it preserved, and is very particular how it* is done She thinks of nothing else I have it skinned and a plaster cast taken of its head. You know the plaster cast of the head is an important part of the work. The body is composed chiefly of wood, with a covering of clay, molded carefully and exactly to the natural shape, same as the sculptors make their models, you know. The clay at first is soft for molding into the desired shape, but when we have worked it to the proper shape we leave it to harden. In a little while it grows as hard almost as a stone.

"Then we take the skin out of the *alum bath, which eats away the fatty* substance and removes every element of decay, and when this is properly stretched over the manikin (as we call the artificial body) and the plaster cast of the head, we have the natural form of the body in perfection, and the correct impression of the face. The skin, after the chemical process we put it through, will never change a little, and we have a cat that will last until doomsday The alum bath in this case is the essential preservative, but we don't use the alum bath in every case. It is very good for a cat, but we could not submit the brilliant plumage, say of a bird of paradise or a golden pheasant like those you see over there, to its operation."

Dogs in the Society Column.

[New York Cor. Chicago Journal.]

Now, the local journals of the season at the watering places are veritable curiosities. Their methods are unlike those of the profession in general, and they do not hesitate, in most cases, to sell social fame at so much per line. We will call this one The Recherche. Its department of hotel and cottage personalities is written by a woman. In former years, she detailed the toilets of the female residents, principally; but now she finds that they wish to give to their dogs the publicity which they formerly craved for their clothes. I chanced upon her in a side room of a hotel, where the precious pets were being submitted to her, one after another, to be described for publication in the society column of The Recherche. A dozen anxious owners were awaiting their turns, like patients in the ante room of some great physician, and their dogs had been carefully prepared for the occasion with fresh combings of the hair, new ribbons on their necks and tails, and jangling bangles on their legs. The scents of commingled perfumes was in the air, for it is customary to sprinkle the brutes with extracts of flowers. On the impulse, I entered the presence of this unusual society reporter.

"I would like to get a notice of my dog *into your paper,*" I said.

"Very well," was the reply; "I can do it for you at 50 cents a line. Is he here? What sort of an animal is he?"

I stammered something about his being a savage bull-dog tied fast to a post at home, and managed to get out of the room weighted with new and unsuspected knowledge concerning my own profession.

An Emotional Dodge.

[Brooklyn Times.]

"Oh, Charley, isn't Miss Agnes —— a lovely actress? I never saw the emotions depicted so ably. I think she is every bit as grand as Clara Morris," remarked a Bedford avenue girl to her beau.

"Humph. I don't see anything emotional in her acting, her emotions come natural," replied Charley.

"Then that makes her all the better. Now, that scene where she is torn from her child, didn't you notice that sad, agonized look? And the tears actually stood in her eyes. How on earth does she do it?"

"Easy enough. She wears No. 4 shoes"

"No 4 shoes! What's that got to do with it?"

"Oh, those shoes she had on to night were No. 2s I sold them to her this morning. Emotion be blowed. Tight shoes will make an emotional actress out of any woman."

A Novel Complaint.

[London Truth.]

A novel complaint against the assize court was made the other day at Birmingham The jury having remarked that they could not see the face of the witness, a member of the bar complained of the jury being placed with their backs to a window, by which *arrangement counsel* was prevented from "noting the expression on their faces when addressing them." Mr. Justice Day suggested that the seats of the counsel and jury might be transposed This arrangement would have a double advantage, for it would not only enable counsel to see the effect of their eloquence in the faces of the jury, but it would also prevent the jury seeing the faces of counsel—a matter often quite as important.

The French government has just caused to be built a cot in which five 400 trained carrier pigeons ready for use in time of war.

Stories from Detroit.

"A LADY FROM 'WAY BACK."

A Montana woman had a neighbor who was arrested on charge of slander. The trial took place before a justice of the peace. The adored woman, being duly sworn, took the witness stand and began:

"I'll tell ye in derned few words how it was, Judge. That lyin' old thing thar got out cold that I wa'n't no lady, be gosh! if she or any other old slouch thinks again' to lay low an swaller talk of that they're badly left. I'm a lady from back, Judge, and I've got the papers for it. And I kin jist overlastingly lick the ——"

"Verdict for the defendant!" roared the judge.

SOLOMON IN TENNESSEE.

A certain justice of the peace, who lives in Tennessee, was once trying a negro for stealing Among the defendant's witnesses was a girl. It was very evident that she was not telling the truth.

The magistrate stopped her in the midst of her testimony and said, "Do you know what you'll go if you swar a lie?"

"Yes, sir," she replied.

"What?"

"I'll goter torment!"

"Torment? You'll goter jail, an from jail you'll goter the penitentiary, that's where you'll go!"

During the rest of the trial she spoke the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. For the jail had more terrors for her than "torment."

WASN'T HER SPREAD.

He stood on the postoffice steps with an open letter in his hand. He began at the mouth and slowly turned pale until the roots of his ears lost color, and during this process he was tearing the letter into fine bits.

"Hello, Charlie!" called an acquaintance who came up—"what's new?"

"N-nothing."

"How does married life hold out?"

"Humph!"

"Say, old boy, let me congratulate you on having such a mother-in-law. We were talking about it in the office yesterday. The spread she got up on the occasion never less than $175."

"It cost $200—an even $200," said Charlie.

"Did she give you the figures in confidence?"

"No, but the caterer *just sent me the bi*ll.—Detroit Free Press

He's Been There.

"I was a tramp for several years," said a buggy washer at one of the livery stables the other day, "and I might have been on the road yet but for the circumstance which privied me of this left leg at the knee. A tramp with a wooden leg would be nowhere while I get around the stables at a fair gait.

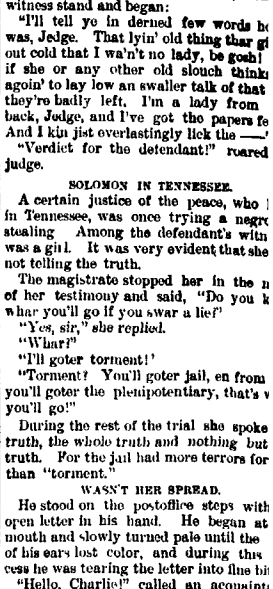
"What was the circumstance?"

"Well, seven or eight of us were tramping together through the oil regions of Pennsylvania, and one day one of the gang stole a can out of a shed in the woods. It contained nitroglycerine, but none of us knew the art then. He carried it for about an hour, when we all bunked down in the shade for a noon day nap. Some of us were half asleep, and we were all packed together under one tree when the man picked up a stone and began hammering at the can. I was looking at him out of one eye, and I was wondering where he can held oil or lard, when all at once the vaults of heaven fell to earth with a crash. Half an hour later, when I came to, I was lying in the bushes 200 feet from the tree, and my foot, ankle and leg were a mass of pulp."

"There had been an explosion?"

"You bet! There was a hole in the ground into which you could have dumped a cottage, and the big tree was a heap of kindling wood. Out of the eight of us five could not be found, and I suffered the least injury of any of the wounded. All that was gathered together to represent five men were some bits of cloth ing and leather—not over two quarts. I was a corker on me. Whenever I see a man can lying around I lift my hat, take a drink to the right or left, and pensively observe 'Not any to-day, thank you—I've been there!"—Detroit Free Press.

Wiser in His Generation.



"Mother said I couldn't get it on, but I knew better."—Harper's Young People.

Daniel Webster's Plow.

On one occasion some Boston friends of Webster as a present an enormous-sized plow to use on his place. Webster gave the word that on a certain day it would be expected. The day arrived, and the surrounding farmers for miles came in to witness the event. A dozen teams with aristocratic occupants came from Boston. It was expected every one that Webster would make a great speech on the occasion, reviewing the history of farming back to the time when Cincinnatus abdicated the most mighty throne in the world to cultivate turnips and cabbages in his Roman garden. The plow was brought out, and ten yokes of splendid oxen hitched in front. More than 200 people stood around on the tiptoe of expectation. Soon Webster made his appearance. He had been called spirits from the vasty deep, and his gait was somewhat uncertain. Seizing the plow handles and spreading his feet he yelled out to the driver in his deep bass voice:

"Are you all ready, Mr. Wright?"

"All ready, Mr. Webster," was the reply, meaning of course for his speech.

Webster straightened himself up to his mighty effort, and shouted:

"Then let her rip!"

The whole crowd roared with laughter while Webster with his big plow proceeded to rip up the soil.—Belfast Journal.

Out of His Depths.

Countryman (who thinks of living in the city)—What rent do you charge for one of them flats?

Landlady (snappishly)—A thousand dollars a year.

Countryman (petrified)—How much is the rent, I mean?—we'll furnish our own meals.—The Judge.

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LOCAL NEWS.

FROM LAST SATURDAY'S DAILY

Mrs E J Short returned home to Bellefontaine today

—Judge Norris held court today but no thing of interest was transacted

—Mrs H C Hoberman left today on a visit to her former home in Delaware county

—Mrs M A Studabaker, of Urbana, is visiting with her daughter, Mrs Dr McConnel for a few days

—Gen'l E B Finley and wife, of Bucyrus were the guests of Judge C H Norris and lady last evening

—Mrs Kelley Mount has joined her husband at North Lewisburg where they have begun housekeeping already

—H E Allen has returned from Pennsylvania after quite a long absence and will remain at home for a while at least.

—David Faurot returned to his home in Luna this morning, after visiting his sister, Mrs Farmer, in this city a couple of weeks

—The road lists, upon which the supervisors base their work, were distributed today—one month earlier than in former years

—Miss Jennie Arthur of Columbus is visiting in Marion the guest of Miss Emma Trott who has just closed her summer term of school

—Big Island township suffered the greatest fatality last year, reporting sixty two deaths Prospect township leads in births with eighteen

—Mrs J W Crawford, of Richwood, has been visiting her sister, Mrs B F Waples this week Today the ladies left for LaRue to spend Sunday

—Tom Martin, the new night operator at the C, H V and T, left for his home in Upper Sandusky today sick Operator Wolfe of Morral, fills the vacancy

—The Prospect Teachers' Association will hold their next meeting on Saturday June 26 1886 A cordial invitation is extended to all friends of education

—Dr A B Leonard rent the air at Music Hall this afternoon with his anti liquor eloquence We did not hear the doctor but understand he is a hard hitter

—Reddy Mack, the favorite Marion base ballist who has won a national reputation among sporting men, passed through here today with the Louisville club

—Johnston & Fisher bought the Judge Bowen law library today of T P Wallace It is a fine addition to their office, and one that any lawyer might well feel proud of

—The tax levy for school purposes in Marion special district is one-half mill less than last year, being seven mills Saving up to build our new school house in the Fourth ward

—Seventy five people were fed at the C and A eating house today If any of our people think matters do not appear lively out there when trains are in they should step out and see

—The C, H V and T railroad company is giving their Marion property a general repair The crossing is being fixed up, the switches improved and a new platform is to be made

—Will Foster is building a livery barn south of South street, between Mill and High streets It is nearing completion rapidly and ere long he will begin business with a first-class lot of rigs

—Ben Dix, who left for the West recently struck an excellent thing in contracting, with others, to shear six thousand sheep His wife and family are preparing to join him at Greely, Col

—Chas Criswell and wife are in the city visiting Judge Criswell and lady Mr C was a guard in the Ohio penitentiary until the republican cyclone struck that institution, but he is at leisure now

—Huntington Herald It is announced that on the 4th of July, Jack Connor, of the C and A, will join the Benedicts. The lady is a facinating belle of Marion, Ohio and is quite interesting Luke O Brien and Steam Shovel Bill have consented to act as best men

—The commencement of St Mary's Catholic Schools will occur at Music Hall, Wednesday evening, June 23. The management will charge an admission of fifty cents, which those really desiring to attend will willingly pay, and those who do not will stay away and not crowd the hall to an unpleasant degree The Public Schools should adopt this plan

—We do not wish to damage the prune trade but a microscopic view of the prunes in market will show that the white covering on the fruit is nothing but a mass of bugs, that under the magnifying glass crawl around with an agility that is not tempting to the appetite Try it once and you will find you are not getting twenty pounds for a dollar but nineteen pounds of prunes and one of healthy bugs

—The audience room of the German M F Church which has been recently repaired and elegantly refitted by frescoing graining and painting, will be reopened tomorrow The Rev Geo A Benning who, forty years ago, preached to the German Methodists in the counties of Marion, Delaware and Crawford, will relate some of his interesting experience as pioneer preacher in the above counties and also in the Scioto Valley

—The Marion County Medical Society held its regular monthly meeting last Tuesday, but very little of interest was done There was a good attendance, but no papers were read and only one case was reported for discussion

—The sale of the John Ratl home farm by Assignee Kling to Lowe Bros, of Indiana, for $15 530 was confirmed in the Probate Court today This is the largest land sale that has been made in Marion county for many a day and, what is more noticeable, it brought $100 over the appraised value

Knights of Pythias

The election of officers of Canby Lodge, K. of P, No 51, took place at Castle Hall last evening with the following result Joe Matthews, C C, Dr C T Wiant, V C C, B F Waples, P, Fred Isleib, M A S A Court was endorsed as Deputy Grand Master

A Restraining Order.

Gen'l E B Finley, as attorney for thirty Crawford county saloonists, petitioned Judge Norris this morning for the proper injunctions restraining the treasurer of Crawford county from collecting the tax imposed by the Dow liquor law The Judge granted the injunctions, which will restrain the treasurer from collecting the tax until a higher court definitely settles the matter

Births and Deaths

Following are the births and deaths in the various townships in Marion county for the year ending March 31st 1886

TOWNSHIPS	BIRTHS	DEATHS
Tully	17	9
Scott	17	3
Grand Prairie	11	5
Salt Rock	17	4
Grand	12	4
Montgomery W P	34	10
" E P	27	9
Big Island	62	16
Marion tp	44	16
1st Ward	28	13
2d "	17	17
3d "	24	14
4th "	18	6
Claridon S P	17	4
" N P	36	13
Richland	32	12
Pleasant	25	6
Green Camp	32	8
Bowling Green	22	5
Prospect	54	18
Waldo	21	14
Totals	565	201

A New Fee Bill

The medical fraternity can be seen nowadays in groups of three or four, laughingly discussing the fee bill the infirmary directors have made, according to the measure of which they will pay the bone sawyers and drug dispensers when the bill is to come out of the county fund

Seventy five cents is allowed for a professional visit in town and a still greater reduction is made on mileage in the country The most inconsistent cut is on surgery, however The surgeon who amputates a leg or arm gets eight dollars, with no raise for cutting off a man's head The assistant gets fifty per cent and the doctor who administers the anæsthetic gets what the boy shot at unless he gives too big a dose and kills the patient, then he is paid according to the amount the bill is reduced by the death

Doesn't Appear to be Dead.

The following from the Railway Gazette of May 28, 1886, does not look like the Pittsburgh, Marion and Chicago railroad enterprise (the old N Y, P C) was dead Observe that the following is an official document, not mere newspaper talk

THE PITTSBURGH, MARION AND CHICAGO RAILWAY COMPANY

Office, 81 New Street New York
New York, May 21, 1886

Sealed Proposals for the construction of this road from Rodgersville to New Lisbon Ohio distance about 9 miles, will be received at this office up to 12 m June 1 1886 Bidders will be required to furnish security for faithful performance of contract

Information as to the work required to be done by contractors will be furnished upon application at this office The Company reserve the right to reject any or all bids

Proposals must be addressed to the undersigned

W S GURNEE } Com
JNO I HOLLY }

A Happy Birthday Surprise

Last evening when Jeff Osborne came in from his trip in the country and walked into the house where he is the acknowledged lord and master, the 'foot lights' were turned upon him, disclosing to his astonished gaze a party of fully fifty people congregated there in honor of his thirtieth birthday anniversary To say that Jeff was surprised is putting it in a mild form

The visiting guests were From Delaware, Mr and Mrs T Vining, Mrs Walker, Miss Susie Walker, Miss Belle Grubb Miss Cora Vining, Ed Vining and Mr James O'Blymer, from Upper Sandusky, Mr and Mrs Ed Brauns and Mrs Lizzie Causland, from Owens Mr and Mrs J D Owens and Mr and Mrs Dan Owens, from Prospect Miss Lizzie Eversole, from Caledonia Mr and Mrs J G Geddes Besides these there were thirty one Marion people present and Mrs Dr Snively, of Tampa, Fla, who is visiting here was also one of the party

Jeff and his estimable lady were made the recipients of the following presents A fine amber water set, from Delaware friends, Morrocco pocket book, Mr and Mrs J D Owens, silk handkerchief John Evans and wife, of Marion, and a set of tidies, Jeff's mother, Mrs E Osborne

Rev Barnes was master of social ceremonies, and conducted them with good grace and in such a manner that the entire party enjoyed the occasion immensely

FROM MONDAY'S DAILY

—H G Reiser and lady drove to Prospect today

—Geo Showan left for Findlay today in the interests of the Huber

—S T Francis and wife have returned from their visit in the Southwest

—Sheep shearers are busy at work and receive from five to seven cents per head

—H N Love is repairing his dwelling and otherwise improving his home on High street

—The corrected time card of the C, H V and T railroad will be found in today's paper

—Chas Miller and Frank Campbell were over from Galion Sunday evening parading our elegant avenues

—Mr A G Richards and wife, of Kent, Ohio, is visiting their son, J H Richards, on north Main street

—The will of the late Henry Thew, of LaRue, was offered for probate today. John W. Thew is his executor

—The County Commissioners hold regular quarterly session this week with considerable business on hand

—Miss Eva B Prosser is spending a few weeks in Cincinnati, visiting friends and relatives in the Queen City

—A Glass, president of the Glass-Edsell Paper Co, at Delaware, was in the city this morning on business

—The ladies of the Episcopal church are preparing to give a grand musicale some time this month, at Music Hall

—Burt and Alf McNeal, Leo Turney and Mart Dumble attended commencement exercises at Mt Gilead Friday last

—Several children were confirmed by Rev Schweinfurth at the German Protestant Church yesterday after the morning services

—I F Apt and lady were over from Caledonia Sunday to call upon Jacob Boyer, the unfortunate victim of the railroad accident

—The Huber shops shut down this afternoon to allow the employes to attend the funeral of their old shopmate, A W Madison

—The furniture men have caught up with the wood workers in the court house and cannot finish as rapidly they otherwise would

—The organ grinder and monkey were up with the lark this morning gathering in the pennies the juveniles had begun saving for July 4

—Chas Allen arrived in the city last Saturday evening to remain a couple of weeks visiting his parents and many Marion acquaintances

—Mrs Chas Henderson and Miss Jennie Beatty, of Columbus, drove over from Cardington yesterday and spent the day with J J Hane and family.

—The way the Huber boys turn out to attend a comrad's funeral is worthy of note Over a hundred marched in line at the funeral of A W Madison today

—There are two vacancies in the mail service on the Bee Line Some good young democrats will fill the void, but all those wanting to do so must not speak at once

—The funeral of Mrs Will Neff, whose sad and sudden death occurred at Morral last Friday, was held at the Free Baptist Church in this city yesterday and very largely attended

—The Huber folks shipped a car load of rakes to their agents, the Smith & Keating Implement Co, at Kansas City, Mo, today The farmers out there will have nothing else

—Tax payers are coming in but slowly People hang on to what little they have as long as possible Some people have none to hang on to, and with those we can sympathize—delinquents please take notice

—The ladies of the German Reform Church will give a strawberry and ice cream festival at the City Hall Wednesday evening, June 9th The proceeds are to apply on the church debt Everybody is invited

—A class of applicants for teachers' certificates was examined at the City Hall Saturday Several fine looking young ladies were in the class which verifies the fact that all school teachers are not old maids

—At one of the churches in this city there is continuous music all day After the religious exercises are over the janitor and friends practice minstrel and plantation songs to the annoyance of people living close by

—Judge Norris overruled the motion for a new trial in Jack Flaharty's case Saturday whereupon his attorneys filed another, saving they have further evidence to introduce The new motion will be heard next Saturday

—Every train going west out of Marion Junction today stopped at the C and A freight house to allow the crew to salute Milt Dickerson Milt is the father of a fine girl baby that the family record charges up to Sunday, June 6th, 1886

—A hen at H T VanFleet's has been doing double duty and has carefully laid a remarkable egg The curious specimen is a hen's egg fully as large as a goose's, measuring 8½x9 inches in circumference Upon breaking the shell a perfect egg was disclosed, inside of which was another perfect egg with the usual shell It is a curiosity sure enough —one seldom seen

THE FIRST **EXCURSION** OF THE SEASON!

Will run every day this week from all the adjoining towns in the county to

TRISTRAM & YOUNG'S

STRICTLY Cash BOOT and SHOE HOUSE!

The people are learning of their

BARGAINS!

And are coming.

Great Bargains all through June.

—The members of the Marion bicycle club took quite an extensive trip yesterday, riding about sixty miles They were at Magnetic Springs via Prospect and Richwood Via Dombaugh made his first trip and kept along in good shape

—The largest gathering of prohibitionists in Marion county heard Leonard at Music Hall, Saturday The hall was packed full, a fact showing the curiosity to hear the doctor We were not there, hence cannot say as to the merits of the address

—The supply of blackberries, if the weather is favorable, will be enormous During a drive yesterday we noticed that all the bushes were hanging as full almost as grains of corn on a cob, the branches being born to the ground almost with their weight of berries

—Squirrels are reported to be very plentiful this season, but the number of hunters going out will soon thin them out so that there will not be enough left for seed for another crop We learn of several nimrods who have killed quite a number the past few days The time for killing this game did not come in until the first of June, and those gunners were violaters of the law who were killing before that time

—John Shea, the clever young gentleman from Galion who has been doing good work in the Huber shops for the past month, has just received an appointment as clerk in the railway mail service, and immediately assumes the duties of his new position John is an excellent young fellow, fully deserving the appointment, and we congratulate him on his good fortune He is to run on the D and M, between Toledo and Cincinnati

—The Marion Steam Shovel Co, in this city, bears a reputation among its customers that any similar institution may well envy them They have just invented a new styled wrecking car that the patterns are not all made for yet, but a Florida firm heard of it and ordered one this morning, to be sent as quickly as it can be built The purchasing firm have one of Barnhart's steam shovels, and know that whatever the company makes is first-class and worth having There is a bright future for that establishment

One More Pioneer Gone

Last Saturday the dark angel of death bore away another of Marion's early residents A W Madison was called to his eternal home Saturday after a suffering illness of two weeks with Bright's disease For seven months Mr Madison's health has been poor, but he would not give up or even complain and he worked continually at the Huber shops until two weeks ago He suffered intensely as life began fading, yet he murmured not and passed away quietly

Mr Madison came to Marion over forty five years ago and remained here ever since, excepting the four years he was in California, having gone there in 1849 with the first party of gold seeking tourists that left this part of the county He reached his fifty ninth year last May and leaves a wife and five children to mourn their loss The funeral occurred at the Free Baptist Church at one o'clock today, after which his remains were interred in the family burial ground at Liken's Chapel Cemetery, six miles northeast of Marion

Death Claims a Veteran

Robert Morehead died at the home of his niece, Mrs U F Seffner, at seven o'clock last evening For four years he has been a sufferer more or less with paralysis and during the past year he has been almost helpless Five weeks ago he was stricken with apoplexy and the sands of life had been rapidly slipping away from that time until last evening, when his race was finished

Mr Morehead, who had reached the ripe old age of 96 years last April, was a pioneer of Richland county Immediately after the war of 1812, in which he did valiant service, he located on a farm two miles from where Mansfield now is and lived there until life shades began to darken He then removed to Mansfield, but remained there only a short time, coming to Marion thirteen years ago, where ever since he and his wife have resided with Mr and Mrs U. F Seffner Those who knew him can only speak of him as a very pleasant and excellent old gentleman In his declining years he retained his excellent mind and was an entertaining companion for all who met him

The funeral will occur at the house Tuesday at 11 30 o'clock, after which the remains will be taken to Mansfield and buried in the family lot, where his eldest son was buried yesterday

CONTINUED SUCCESS!

—AT—

THE BEE HIVE!

Since our opening we have been kept daily fairly busy especially in our

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT!

—Which is with us a—

SPECIAL FEATURE!

—We are receiving daily—

NEW AND STYLISH GOODS!

From our Wholesale House in Philadelphia We are always pleased to have you Call and Examine them A Big Stock of

Ladies' Muslin Underwear!

At Very Low Prices.

Parasols! Parasols!

THE BEE HIVE STORE,

Masonic Block, East Center Street, - - - - - - - - MARION, O.

A LIVELY SMASH UP

C. and A Train No 3 Wrecked

Saturday night at 11 03, as passenger train No 3 on the Chicago and Atlantic was running out of the west end of the yards about a mile from the depot, the engine collided with two freight cars, which in some unaccountable way had been run out on the main track and were attached to eight more on the siding The engine (No 34) and tender left the track and were badly wrecked Two Pullman sleepers and three C and A coaches were pretty badly scrached up and more or less damaged One freight car was completely smashed to pieces and another one quite badly broken up The train was running about twenty miles an hour when it collided Engineer Doty was at the throttle and Conductor Fox was manipulating the punch No 3 was delayed four hours Damages will probably be from four to five thousand dollars No one was injured more than a general shaking up The work of clearing and repairing the main track was not completed until late Sunday afternoon, trains meanwhile taking the side track around the wreck The freight cars on the switch had probably been run down too far, forcing the two cars through the spring switch onto the main track, hence the wreck Different theories are entertained, however as to how the cars got there

The Cleveland Press Converted

Woman, with her persuading power, usually conquers frail and unsuspecting man Ere one knows it he pleads guilty to any charges that are made and he is a victim but not of the unhappy class

The bread and cake baked by Miss Mae McWilliams completely captured the force on the Cleveland Press, and the whole force of pencil pushers appeared before a notary public ready to swear to anything true Below is affidavit they send in return for the bread and cake

STATE OF OHIO, }
CUYAHOGA COUNTY ss }

Personally appeared before me the undersigned who, upon oath, depose as follows

That they have examined samples of baking performed by Miss Mae McWilliams received June 5, 1886, by express that said baking was undoubtedly done by a person highly accomplished, by nature and education, in the useful art, as the quality of the articles shows, that any person who has made any wager that Miss McWilliams aforesaid can not bake has unquestionably lost, that there is now due and unpaid to said baker the said wager thus laid And further these affiants saith not

JOHN B FOSTER, State Ed Press,
WM BACKUS JR, Sport Ed Press,
WM H VAN NORTWICK Asso' Ed Press,
S E KISER, Telegrapher, Press,
H L ADAMS Proofreader, Press,
JOHN T WORK, Foreman, Press

Sworn to before me by said Jno B Foster, Wm Backus Jr, Wm H Van Nortwick, S E Kiser, H L Adams and J T Work, this 5th day of June, 1886, and by them subscribed in my presence

{SEAL} R F PAYNE JR, Notary Public

And now comes said R F Payne Jr., managing editor of said Press, likewise notary public, and being unable to swear himself, states that if he could find a notary and possessed forty cents for a fee, he would swear to all the foregoing and a great deal more, having had the bread for dinner and being at present engaged on the cake

Respectfully,
R F PAYNE JR,
Managing Ed. Press.

You Who Lead Sedentary Lives

will find great relief from constipation, headache and nervousness by taking Simmons Liver Regulator It is a simple, harmless vegetable compound, sure to relieve you and can do no injury. Persons of sedentary habits often suffer with kidney affections If they would maintain the strength of the digestive organs and improve the quality of the blood by taking the Regulator it would restore the kidneys to health and vigor.

Do not be deceived by unprincipled persons who are offering worthless preparations, but ask for Goth's Mexican Syrup and take no other It will cure your cough

The three outlets of disease are the bowels, the skin and the kidneys Regulate their action with the best purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters

Not so Bad After All.

Young Lady (to her father)—So you do not object to Mr Carmell?

Father—Not in the least

Young Lady—O, I am so glad What a dear, dear paw you are Mr Carmell is so nice, and he would make such a nice husband Very few men have come up so rapidly as he has A few years ago he was nothing but a shoemaker, but just look at him now

Father—What is he doing now?

Young Lady (with delight)—Why, he is a literary man, and writes war articles for the magazines

Father (in astonishment)—What, he has stopped making shoes?

Young Lady—O, paw, you must know he has

Father (clearing his throat)—Then I'll tell him not to come here any more I have supported two sons-in law and—O, say [brightening] has he written any of the recent novels by Hugh Conway?

Young Lady—No, sir

Father—Well, then, let him come ahead I am willing to support him —Arkansaw Traveler

Peruvian Guano Coming into Market.

There is apparently a possibility that Peruvian guano may again come into general use, from which its high price has for a long time excluded it The Peruvian government, and Subsequently the Chilian government, insisted for a number of years on keeping up the price of guano, notwithstanding that all competing manures had fallen so low as to render the purchase of guano for most crops and on most soils an extravagance in which most farmers could not indulge It is satisfactory, therefore to learn that under a contract with the Chilian government guano is now to be consigned to the United Kingdom on terms that will enable it to be sold at prices which will place it on a footing with other artificial manures. Several cargoes have already arrived in England under the new arrangement, and will shortly be placed in the market.—Chicago Times

Reason Enough.

"I notice" said the gentleman in search of information, to Herr Most "that Anarchists never strike. Why is this?"

"That," said the great apostle of mouth as a factor in social progress, with much dignity, "is easily explained No true Anarchist ever works."—Washington Hatchet.

Helena M T, is said to be the wealthiest city in the world for its size. Its wealth is estimated at $10,000,000.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
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MARION WEEKLY STAR.

PRICE, $1 50 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

STAR PUBLISHING CO - - - - PROPRIETORS

HERR MOST is pronounced crazy. Very few anarchists are any other way.

THE President's love dream is over and he is back at the big desk attending to the work needing attention.

ANARCHISTS are not arriving by the ship load just now The treatment American police administered when their crazy spells came on is not inductive to their large arrival.

GOLD is said to have been discovered in Missouri Perhaps 'tis some of the dust non swallow tail coat Garland has reckoned as Pan Electric surplus and buried there for safe keeping.

THE President thought to find seclusion during honeymoon at Deer Park, but the army of newspaper men is there, every one ready to write down every move that the bride or groom is seen to make

A CRANK in the city of Cleveland wrote Mrs. Grover Cleveland on the morning of her marriage, advising her to rear a good family that would favor the workingman The advise itself is good, but it is most decidedly premature.

No doubt Mr. Cleveland will be a candidate for renomination It might be a good plan for him to prepare his denunciation of civil service reform if he expects his party, or the democracy, to place him at the head of their ticket again

THE jury that convicted Maxwell, the St. Louis murderer, should be put on record as one instance wherein the public was happily deceived Hundreds of murderers get off more easily in cases more strongly against them, all because the juries accept attorneys' talk and touching arguments instead of convicting testimony.

THE Rev Dr Sunderland, who married the President, is a republican. Now the question arises what political party would have been represented had Henry Ward Beecher not spoken of that "double eared ass" and been selected to perform the ceremony.

THE Infirmary Directors have made out a fee bill for the medical fraternity reducing their earnings to a low standard Now the Commissioners will do the county a good service to cut down the charges of the legal help they employ 'Tis as fair for one as the other

THE democracy is charging Clerk Valandingham with all the bad things the party has suffered of late and republican editors are lauding him up Herein they mistake We never have been able to see much in Charles more than that he is a chip off the old block and that doesn't recommend to very many people

SECRETARY MANNING has sent the President a letter tendering his resignation as head of the treasury department, alleging as a reason his ill health Mr Cleveland seems loth to part with him, however, and asked him to take a leave of absence for the summer before insisting on its acceptance, which Mr Manning has determined to do

THE Liquor Dealers' Association and saloonists generally throughout the State are preparing on a big scale to fight the Dow law They would have acted more wisely to quietly submit, because there is sure to be some such taxation of the traffic and they will get off no easier A few more squabbles over the question of constitutionality and public opinion will demand something stronger and public opinion is effective

THE Knight of Labor General Assembly meeting at Cleveland has just closed and the order has taken some steps of advancement, yet not what its friends outside so confidently hoped for Instead of doing away with the boycott entirely, they have reserved its use for the executive board in urgent cases They should have abolished it entirely, as the law and public opinion class it with the crimes and the order endorses crime in using up to further their designs Strikes and boycotts must go

NEW brooms always sweep clean The new managers of the state penitentiary have chopped down salaries to the extent of $1200 and announce that they will save at least $20 000 on prison guards and $10 000 in the purchasing department The better plan is to let the horn blowing alone and show the taxpayers at the close of the fiscal year that the saving has really been effected The democratic managers began with the announcement of economic reforms and ended with a great increase of expenditures

CONGRESSMAN COOPER, from this district, regards W. T Cessna, the "shaggy, black-haired lawyer from Kenton," as his opponent on the race for second term If the Colonel only knew it he need not fear any one

SOME of the eastern papers, thinking that Mrs Cleveland has received enough attention from the press, are now publishing cuts of her mother, Mrs Folsom, who is a fine looking lady six years the junior of her son in law, the president

THE President can make himself solid with at least three Ohio democrats this month who will work for his renomination. The postmaster's terms at Crestline, Akron and Lancaster expire and democratic successors will no doubt be named

THE Circleville Democrat and Watchman comes out every week with a leading editorial defending the senatorial skedaddlers The paper being Senator Van Cleaf's, the democracy down there propose "protesting" if it is not stopped and have already yelled "rats!"

THE Zanesville Times Recorder thinks if President Cleveland had selected a retreat surrounded by a barbed wire fence, in which to spend the honeymoon, the enterprising reporters would have had a less pleasant perch on which to have sat and gazed and wrote Future presidents who marry in office should make a note of this

HENRY WARD BEECHER would be justified in killing the Cleveland Press man He says, it is now hinted that the first thing Beecher saw when he reach Europe was a striped stocking of a different brand from anything he had ever seen before and he started the story of his death to throw his wife off his track so he could investigate

JOE JEFFERSON is one of the wealthiest actors in America His stage engagements occupy only sixteen weeks in the year and his income therefrom yields him enough for his maintenance without drawing on his ample fortune of between $400,000 and $600,000 Fritz Emmet is another wealthy actor despite his improvidence and dissipation though it is more than probable that he will end his days in poverty

PATRIOTISM is a very desirable commodity for the rising generation to be possessed of, but it grows scarce and expensive as the demand for it grows weaker. It costs a patriotic parent now 25 cents a head all around, without respect to age, to give his progeny a small taste of reverential patriotic emotion at the tomb of Lincoln. At Garfield's grave they will cuchre him out of a dollar or more for a lesser privilege, if he doesn't watch.

IN conversation with the reporters at Deer Park the phrase "innocuous desuetude" became the subject of discussion and the president stated that he invented it. In commenting on this an eastern journal suggests that Grover's other writings do not show any such phrases or terms, but that Rose Elizabeth Cleveland's productions fairly bristle with such oddities of composition as 'selfish subjectivity" and "tenuous reciprocity," wherent the thought is suggested that Miss Cleveland held the blue pencil in the revision of her brother's manuscript

THE great United States Government is likely to be outdone by the Swiss Government The Swiss have become alarmed at the establishment of Mormon schools in that country by American emissaries, and they ask if the United States will deem it unfriendly if they break up the schools and drive the missionaries from Switzerland Of course the U S will not regard it as unfriendly and Americans can only admire the little mountainous country for acting so promptly If the Swiss will only come here, after they exterminate the vermin there, and eradicate the Utah evils there are plenty of Americans who would be willing to to give them Utah Territory as a reward

EVERY Irishman in the country has cause for pride in the patriotism of his countrymen The Irish have stood fast for the nation In the rebellion they came bravely to the front to defend the country of their adoption and the noble sons of Erin did their full part in that memorable struggle They then proved their willingness to support the government even at the risk of their lives and in all cases where lawlessness and rioting have opposed law and order, they have been steadfast in the defense of the country's interests It is but natural and right therefore that all true Americans should be heartily in sympathy with unfortunate Ireland in her struggle for the recognition of her inalienable rights and demand for her the cessation of an oppression that has reduced her to a condition of abject misery and desolation

GLADSTONE'S great Irish Home rule bill was defeated, but it lacked only sixteen votes of victory and there is much for Gladstone to feel good over The dissolution of Parliment will place the fight in the hands of the people in form of their representatives If the bill fails then Gladstone can still rejoice that it has introduced a bill that will live, grow and flourish and finally bear fruit to the happiness of liberty loving people

RICHWOOD

Herman Schultz's wagon shop was burned Tuesday, causing great loss to this community Other buildings near it, owing to the good work rendered by the fire department, were saved

The appointment of Frank Crum of Broadway, as a guard in the Ohio penitentiary has considerably disturbed the Democracy of Union county It is not the case of any objection to Mr Crum but because of the fact that D D Mather of Jackson township who was a gallant soldier of the Sixteenth O V I and who was indorsed by the best citizens of this county a man who wears on his head through the healed scars as a result of his services, a Christian gentleman in every way well qualified and who was promised the support of our representative J J Cameron did not get the appointment Mr Mather was assured that he would get the appointment during the stay of the latter in Washington and it is generally conceded that the result was brought about by a little treachery on the part of the junior editor of the Marysville Tribune

Efforts are being made to have the hearing of the Anderson case in Columbus on the 8th

CITY TIME TABLE

NEW YORK, PENN AND OHIO

Leased by NYL&W

Arrive from West		Arrive from East	
No 12	4 [illegible]	No 99	1 [illegible] m
34	10 10am	1	8 [illegible] m
4	12 25 p m	43	1 [illegible] m
38	4 30 p m		7 [illegible] m
2	8 05 p m	97	8 [illegible] m
8	11 30 p m	3	10 28 p m

C, H V & T

South		North	
Columbus Ex	7 48a m	Mail and Ex	[illegible] p m
Mail and Ex	1 05 p m	[illegible] Ex	[illegible] a m
Columbus Ex	5 15 p m	Ind Ex	9 [illegible]

C, C, C & I. R. R.

EAST		WEST	
No 10	8 a m	No 1	9 [illegible] a m
2	4 [illegible] m	3	12 [illegible] m
4	11 30 [illegible] m		3 10 p m
82	1 30 [illegible] m	7ex only	5 [illegible] m
		81	10 [illegible] a m
		41*	9 [illegible] p m

*No 41 through freight cannot pass freely between Marion and Akron

CHICAGO AND ATLANTIC Time Card

	Arrive		Leave
No 10	7 00a m	No 1	10 [illegible] a m
8	11 [illegible] m		00 [illegible] m
12	4 4 [illegible] m	1	8 [illegible] p m
30	6 30 p m	33	1 [illegible]
3	11 00a m	3	9 [illegible]

For Colds.

For Croup.

For Neuralgia

For Rheumatism.

Doctor Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

12
"Spent Fifty Dollars
In doctoring for rheumatism, before I tried *Thomas' Eclectric Oil*. Used a 50-cent bottle of this medicine, and got cut in one week. For burns and sprains it is excellent." Jas. Durham, East Pembroke, N. Y.

64
You Can Depend On It.
"For severe Toothache and Neuralgia of the head, I used *Thomas' Eclectric Oil*. This is certainly the best thing I ever knew for the relief of pain of any kind. The house is never without it." Mrs. A. M. Frank, 277 Tupper Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

106
Speaks Right Up.
"Have tried *Thomas' Eclectric Oil* for croup and colds, and find it the best remedy I have ever used in my family." Wm. Kay, 510 Plymouth Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

30
Worked Wonders.
"My daughter was very bad off on account of a cold, and pain in her lungs. *Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured her in twenty-four hours* One of the boys was cured of sore throat. This medicine has worked wonders in our family." Alvah Pinckney, Lake Mahopac, N. Y.

TH EAT

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR UNFAILING SPECIFIC FOR LIVER COMPLAINT.

SYMPTOMS OF TORPID LIVER

are a bitter or bad taste in the mouth, pain in the back, sides or joints—often mistaken for rheumatism, sour stomach, loss of appetite, bowels alternately costive and lax, headache, loss of memory with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done, debility, low spirits, a thick yellow appearance of the skin and eyes, a dry cough often mistaken for consumption

REGULATE THE LIVER AND PREVENT
Dyspepsia, Constipation, Jaundice, Bilious Attacks, Chills and Fever, Headache, Colic, Depression of Spirits, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Piles, etc.

TONIC, ALTERATIVE AND CATHARTIC!

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR purely vegetable is the medicine generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action

It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy on the Liver and Kidneys.

The action of the Regulator is free from nausea or griping. It is most effective in starting these functions of the Liver causing the bile to act as a cathartic When there is an excess of bile in the Stomach the Regulator is an active purge after the removal of the bile it will regulate the bowels and impart vigor and health to the whole system

THERE IS BUT ONE

«SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR»

See that you get the genuine with red "Z" on front of Wrapper, prepared only by J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Sole Proprietors, Philadelphia, Pa.

THIS PAPER may be found at 610 Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce street) where advertising contracts may be made for NEW YORK.

DOING UP A FLY-SCREEN MAN.

The Proprietor Was Very Busy—Conduct Which Was Grossly Outrageous."

He had a sample fly screen under his arm and he turned aside and entered a little shoe shop on Lafayette street east.

'I vhas verry busy to day' said the cobbler as he locked up

'Yes I suppose so and so are the flies," was the reply My friend have you given any thought to the momentous query shall I Keep the Flies Out or In This time

'I vill git this boot done in half an hour

Exactly and I don't propose to hinder you I am taken orders for fly screens You can peg peg away, while we talk fly screens

I don vant some'

Then I say you propose to sit in this shop in summer and encourage the visits of winged insects Do you know how much time a man loses in four months in striking at flies'

I doan figure oop dot vhat'

Of course you don't but I have You will lose just two days in every month That's eight days thrown away, and not a fly killed Now then —'

I don't vhant some fly screens'

That is you think you don't How many cubic feet of air do you think comes through that door in four months?'

Maybe six

'Maybe millions! How much dust do you suppose accompanies that air?'

'I vhas verry busy

Exactly but more than two bushels of dust enter this shop by way of that door, and you inhale at least half of it How many microbes accompany the dust?

This shop was under mortgage, you see

'That's all right but for ten hours a day you inhale 100 cholera microbes an hour

And maybe I moof avhay to Chicago in June

'Suppose you do A fly screen door is portable property There are flies and dust and microbes in Chicago as well as Detroit Do you want to die of cholera?'

If I die it vhas all right If I live I haf to work all der time I vhas a great handt to be done in my shop

Certainly you are but the question remains Shall flies light on your coat or not' I will make you a door——"

I vhas verry busy

Don't dispute but you owe something to yourself Two dollars and a half will buy the door complete and I want to tell you that our—'

'Great Heafens' go avhay! I vhas busy! I doan vhant some doors! I doan' vhant some fly screens

You don't If you don't want a door why did you encourage me? Why did you take a quarter of an hour of my valuable time? Do you suppose I can stop and figure up cubic feet of air and bushels of dust and numbers of microbes to gratify idle curiosity?

I like you to go avhay!'

Well I'll go Why didn't you say so at first? What have I done to you that you should want to injure me by robbing me of my time? Your conduct is outrageous, sir—grossly outrageous?'

The shoemaker jumped and locked the door as soon as the man was out For a moment they glared at each other through the dusty glass and then the fly screen man said

'It's a shameful case and I'll keep an eye on you It is just such trifling conduct as yours sir which has brought this country to where it is Why didn't you tell me when I came in that you didn't want a fly screen door?"—Detroit Free Press

The Beauties of "Ground Rent."

'Do you know our largest real estate owners don't pay hardly any taxes, and some of them pay none at all?' suggested a lawyer the other day

How can that be?' asked the reporter

The fee simple title to about one tenth of all the ground within the city proper, that is of that lying between the hills is in families who have perpetually leased the land subject to ground rents Ground rent is one of the nicest things in the world for the owner of it but an awful aggravation for the owner of the lease hold The owner of the fee need never worry about his rents like the landlords do for he not only has a lien for his rents upon the ground but also upon all improvements erected upon the land by tenants If the tenants fail to pay the owner steps in and takes all improvements Consequently his rents are as secure to him as taxes are to the county In all cases where property is leased for more than fourteen years the statutes say the lessee shall pay all taxes So you see the bloated ground rent proprietor pays not a cent of tax He is never worried with assessments for street improvements nor fire insurance nor making repairs nor painting, nor putting dead beat tenants out of the house All the labor he performs is like that of the coupon clipper"—Cincinnati Enquirer Interview

Formation of English Public Opinion

Ther must be some reason for the London papers being always wrong in their estimate of public opinion and this reason I think is that their editors and powerful writers still fancy that West End clubland West End drawing rooms are the places where public opinion is formed They were the case when the country was governed by rival London coteries between whom there was little real difference in fundamental issues At that time the people took very little interest in politics and seldom regarded an election as anything beyond a fight between the Blues and the yellows —London Truth

Discovery of a New Substance

Professor Stanford the English Edison, has discovered a new substance which promises to become a popular article of commerce Alcane a residuum of macerated flocus sebatana combines the qualities of a mordant an esculent and a superlative diluent It fixes a variety of colors used by cotton dyers In certain combinations is as nutritious as grape sugar while in one of its forms its adhesiveness exceeds that of gum arabic more than twenty six times —Cor Chicago Times

The Oddest Thing in Salt Lake

The oddest thing in Salt Lake City so the oldest settler who has just returned from a trip to the west Real estate transactions like the rod Country places are described as containing so many hundred square rods The same thing is true of the city lots Lots are described by feet frontage and depth but by rods This to me a Gentile is somewhat difficult to become accustomed to with the plurality of wives —Chicago Herald

Proposition to Boycott the Gentiles.

The Mormon hierarchy poses to boycott the Gentiles and all Mormons who have fellowship for Gentiles are to be disfellowshipped Inter Ocean

A HIGH-TONED BEGGAR.

THE MENDICANT PROFESSION IS NOT WITHOUT ITS DUDES.

An Interview with a Well-Dressed Young Beggar—An Explanation of His Methods and Success—The Various Kinds of Beggars in New York.

A young man, who did not look as though he had spent over a quarter of a century in this suffering world, turned out of Tenth street a few evenings since and sauntered down Broadway His light overcoat covered a shapely form, which was crowned with a derby hat of recent style A pair of eyeglasses bridged his nose, and the cord that connected them with the buttonhole of his coat was of black silk and the loop it made was graceful. One hand was hidden in a neat driving glove and from the other hand he dangled its mate Altogether his appearance was that of a natty young man just returning home from a late call, for it was midnight. All this was noticed by a tired-out reporter, who was overcome with surprise when this exceedingly fine young man stepped up with "Would you kindly assist me, sir, with a few pennies that I may get a lodging for the night?"

"What!" gasped the almost dumb-struck reporter

"I am entirely out of funds I have met misfortune," suavely responded the young man.

Without attempting a word, the person addressed pulled out a 10-cent piece When the movement toward the pocket was made, the young man in want lightened his voice of the stress of care and feeling that pervaded it at first "I only came over from England a month ago," he volunteered, and am unable to find work. I am a machinist by trade I have had no food since last night"

This latter observation was added when the silent transfer of the coin was made and its denomination became manifest in the bright rays of an adjacent electric light He hesitated a moment Then he touched his hat with a "Thank you" in a most polite fashion and quickened his pace down Broadway

IN PURSUIT OF THE HIGH TONED

The loser by the transaction stood for a moment hesitating, then started in pursuit of the high toned beggar The latter did not even turn around, and as his pursuer drew near wafted forth a contented whistle He finally came to a brilliantly-lighted saloon, into which he dodged with the familiarity of an old rounder His follower caught him just in the act of tossing off a sherry flip, for which he had thrown down a 50-cent piece in payment His cheek did not pale when he saw the reporter before him Indeed he nodded his head in a sort of a greeting

The young man was led to an adjoining table, and after a little persuading, told his method of doing the streets. 'Since you have fairly cornered me, I will tell you about the business. I was once a hard working young man, but owing to circumstances I was thrown out of business and compelled to find sustenance as as best I could I have a few decent rags left," and he glanced affectionately at the neat top-coat and nudged with his chin the rather flaming necktie that encircled an upright collar "I had to get money somehow, and I took the method you have observed. I joined the ranks of the dude beggars I am not ashamed of the term A beggar is a beggar

"Yes, there are others like me. You have not happened to meet them, that is all. Indeed, a little more and you would not have me, as I go to Washington tomorrow Congress is in session, you know, and it is really about the best time to visit the capital

"The success of my method—you are not the only one who has been kind to me tonight"—and the speaker proved the assertion without remark by giving his pocketful of coins a slap—"the success of my method is owing to the astonishment which affects those to whom I make my appeals My appearance does not imply want or starvation, and when I tell my story the listener immediately concludes, as soon as he recovers himself, that I am telling the strict truth and have been caught without means. He goes away after making his donation feeling extremely well satisfied, and that he has at last hit upon a case deserving of true charity

"Then, too, I am careful about my appeals. I do not couch them in pitiable language, but in keeping with my dress, they are dignified, straightforward stories of my trouble and reasons for asking pecuniary favors They take as a rule If I had been dressed in rags and with sunken cheeks and hoarse voice addressed you, you would have shaken me off and passed on commenting to yourself on the unavoidable nuisances of the streets."

The young man then arose, gave his mustache a twist, and with a bow of the head left the saloon, it is hoped to continue his journey to Washington

HEARTRENDING EPISTLES OF WANT

There are all kinds of beggars in New York, and while few with the original ideas and immeasurable cheek of the species represented above, yet plenty remain of a more groveling nature and common methods The letter writers are a class that numbered a much larger clientage than was supposed till the Charity Organization society's systematic raid on beggars was made The letter writers are genteel They remain at home, and from a convenient desk, before perhaps an open fireplace, indite the most heartrending epistles of want and suffering The busy merchant's heart is touched, and, without time to investigate, he incloses a bill and away goes the letter It is singular how much money goes without any effort being made to ascertain if the beneficiary is worthy There are many female letter writers, and of course the feminine chirography adds to the pitiable tale of woe

The only safe way to treat beggars is to give nothing and if they are young send them around to the Young Men's Christian Association lodgings on the Bowery or other charitable institutions. You need not be afraid of overcrowding the institutions. They won't go Ladies do a great deal of harm in so generously dropping their small change in the beggar's box, and so the trade is kept up A premium is put on the worst-looking beggar, and the old woman borrows some other woman's baby to make a show on the street.

Another class of mendicants is the permanent beggars, who are found in the same places week after week and month after month. They are mostly blind or apparently so, or are in some manner crippled, with a small musical box or diminutive organ Summer evenings are whiled away, and the little tin cups resound often with pennies and nickels that are dropped in Some of them are poor and use their earnings to live upon, but others are frauds.—New York Times.

JUDGED BY THE COLORS

HOW THE LADIES OF ST PAU SELECT THEIR FOOT-GEAR

What Classes Wear Striped and Solid Colored Hosiery—Red a Color That Indicates a Fiery Disposition—Black the Proper Thing—Pure White.

Stockings an indication of character repeated the clerk in charge of the hosiery department of a prominent dry goods store, as he folded a beautiful pair of blue silk hose and replaced them in a box "Yes, I think that the color, the texture and in fact the lady's conduct while making a selection of foot covering enables the observing clerk to judge a good deal of her character, and even if she is a perfect stranger and her name and residence are unknown quantities I have tried my hand at guessing in that way, and whenever the stranger has become a regular customer, thus giving me a chance to discover the truth or falsity of my prediction, I have found that I have judged her correctly I knew a clerk in an extensive New York establishment which dealt largely in hosiery, who had an elaborated theory on the subject, and in a number of cases who came under our knowledge it connected with the published testimony in subsequent divorce proceeding he came mighty near reading their characters to a fine point

UGLY AND INAPPROPRIATE FOOT GEAR.

'For instance, he maintained that no refined woman, no woman with perfect taste, would ever make a barber shop sign of herself by wearing striped stockings He held that a female with striking costume, a display of cheap jewelry and a living walking illustration of inharmonious combinations of colors was the only respectable being who ever called for barber stockings He excused her on the ground that she knew no better Ignorance he said, was the only reason why young girls and country maidens called for such ugly and inappropriate foot gear I am thoroughly convinced that his theory was correct as I have yet to receive a call for such striped stockings from a St. Paul woman, old or young, whom I know to have a leading position in social circles They are worn a great deal by little girls but with children the demand is for the smallest kind of a stripe Blue and white or black and white are the reigning combinations of color They want as near the neutral tint as possible, for the less conspicuous an article is as to color the more desirable The striped stockings are in great favor with the few Indian girls who chance to visit the store They want the red and white or some other flaring colors, and the stripes are never too broad to suit them Next to the Indian come the darkies The colored women like showy stockings The foreigners are next So that we get rid of all such stuff between the Indians, negroes, and the domestics of foreign birth or extraction

"This experienced friend of mine had a theory that a woman who would wear red stockings from choice was a person blessed with more than her share of temper Brunettes are more likely to prefer that color than blondes and brunettes as a rule are higher tempered than their paler sisters But when a blonde calls for that she is high tempered We had this proved to our entire satisfaction A blonde customer New York invariably called for red a subsequent divorce trial her husband testified that she was a perfect demon when she got mad, and trifles were enough to get her mad. She chased him out of the house with a butcher knife and made married life unbearable

A SAVAGE TASTE AND DISPOSITION

"I will never risk my life with a woman who has a partiality for red—it shows a savage taste and is generally coupled with a savage disposition Now blue and gray are great improvements on red They are more subdued They show that the owner is of a refined character and like not a display But far above them, they are elevated above the barber pole stockings, are the solid black hose They are always elegant and appropriate As a rule the prettiest girls with the prettiest figures take black This is the latest craze A short time ago the solid colors were all popular, but now black is the leading favorite It's all nonsense to talk about intellectual girls preferring blue stocking

"When a female calls for white stockings it is safe to say that she is either a old widow or an old maid, who don't expect to get married They are perfectly reckless, and don't care always feel sorry for a woman who wants that kind of hosiery Of course it is only a matter of a few years since white was the prevailing color changed and now no one thinks of getting pure white except those who are looking for a bargain or women who don't care for fashion Even a bride don't get pure white hose She wants a tint of some kind and she gets it, if we have to send to New York for it Future brides are the most particular customers who visit a dry goods store Nothing is ever good enough for them They get over that feeling after they have been married a few years and are less particular I don't blame 'em a bit, for everybody helps to make em foolish They don't have a female acquaintance who wouldn't leave anything to run down town and buy or match something for a bride-elect After the ceremony these brides have to do their own shopping"—St Paul Pioneer Press

A Peculiarity of Light and Heat.

One of the curiosities of light and heat is the fact that rays of the sun should pass through a cake of ice without melting it at all, as is the case when the thermometer stands a little above zero That the rays of heat actually penetrate the ice is shown by the fact that a lens of ice may be used for setting fire to inflammable substances.—Chicago Herald

Richest Subject of the Czar

Russia has some very rich men He Steiglitz a great Russian land-owner is worth $20,000,000, and he is the richest individual in the czar's domains, though the Swedish oil kings, the Nodel brothers, own property valued at $400 000,000 They distance the Standard Oil company the only rival in the petroleum trade —Chicago Journal

The Development of Birds' Breasts.

Those species of birds like the ostrich which have not developed the ability to fly, but use their wings mainly to assist in running or swimming, have flat breast bones while the species marked by great power of wing have developed a keel-shaped breast for a particular arrangement of the muscles —Boston Budget

Definition of a Philanthropist.

An Illinois editor defines a philanthropist as a zealous person bent on doing the greatest possible good to the greatest possible number with the greatest possible amount of other people's money —Chicago Herald.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

FARM AND GARDEN

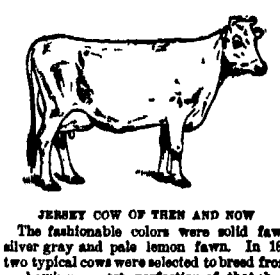
A swarm of bees in May
Is worth a stack of hay,
A swarm of bees in June
Is worth a silver spoon,
A swarm of bees in July
Is not worth a fly

—Old Saw.

The Old and New Jersey Cow.

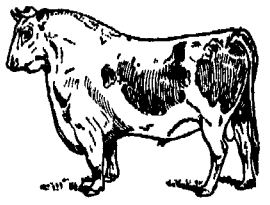
What breeding will do for animals is seen in the following interesting pictures. They show the change that has taken place during the development of the Jersey Since hundreds of years the little cows from the Channel islands have been famous butter makers. The main islands are Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney and Sark When the breed was introduced into this country some thirty-five years ago it was the fashion to call them "Alderneys" Now it is the fashion to call them "Jerseys."

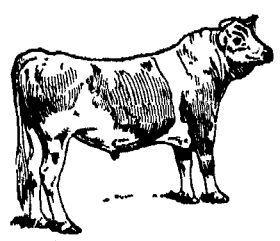
They had been favorites on gentlemen's farms in England previous to 1834. Then it was decided by the Royal Jersey Agricultural society to begin to breed them for beauty Most organizations must have the word "royal" tacked to them in Great Britain, it seems, or they won't go. The lords and gentlemen farmers resolved to reconstruct the Jersey on ornamental principles, so that she would be a decoration on high-priced lawns and pastures. They undertook to give her a more graceful, deer-like shape, and to have her of solid color, which means all of one color Previously the breed had been spotted and pied, like ordinary cattle.



JERSEY COW OF THEN AND NOW

The fashionable colors were solid fawn, silver gray and pale lemon fawn. In 1834 two typical cows were selected to breed from, as showing nearest perfection of that shape and color desired to be reproduced. Paintings were made of the two animals. One of them was the cow whose picture is here given. The other animal is the most famous fashionable butter maker of these days, Mary Anne, of St. Lambert. The longer body, straight line of the back and more deerlike head are some of the points of difference. Since 1834 the fashion has been to breed for color and shape. The recent butter making exploits of the breed, however, have knocked the breath out of the color and shape boom. The craze is now for butter makers, be form and color what they will. So possibly the next generation will revert to the white spots and rough frame.





OLD AND NEW JERSEY BULL.

The greatest difference has been made in the bull by the half century of breeding for form and co'or The butchers of our time use bad words over the visible admixture of Jersey blood in beef cattle. This is because the Jerseys are small and slim. The portrait of the bull of fifty years ago shows that he was a better beef animal than his slim shanked successor of to-day Observe the depth of brisket and shoulder The fashionable developers have been breeding the meat off instead of on the Jerseys. Now that the current is setting another way, perhaps these favorite cattle may increase in weight and return to their beef making qualities, so they will indeed be the breed of the millenium. Why not breed for size, too? Then we can say This is the cow I long have sought.

German Kainit.

In the south and New England especially, where commercial fertilizers must be so generally used, anything that will give the much needed potash will be of unusual value. Quite a number know that German kainit is the desideratum, but this knowledge is not possessed by the great mass who stand in need of it.

German kainit is a natural product dug from the earth—in Germany, as its name indicates. It can be easily and cheaply mined and prepared for market, and those in a position to know say that it can be put in our Atlantic seaports at a cost of not above $8 per ton The supply is considered inexhaustible The chemical composition of kainit is Sulphate of potash 25 sulphate of magnesia, 15 chloride of magnesia, 12, chloride of sodium 32 moisture, 14 insoluble, 2.

It is at once apparent that kainit would be a most valuable constituent of a mixture of fertilizers for many of our farm and garden crops. It is an established fact that while clover contains a larger amount of nitrogen than almost any other crop grown on the farm it does not seem to need nitrogeneous manures Potash and lime are the elements it most needs It is well known that the best way in which to supply the lime is by applying gypsum and can there be any doubt that the most feasible means of providing the potash is afforded by German kainit? Potatoes are another crop frequently greatly benefited by a provision of potash and where commercial fertilizers only are used on this crop it is reasonably certain that kainit should be one of them.

The composition of a complete economical manure for cotton is an important problem, as commercial manures must at present, at least, be relied on altogether to make profitable yields of this king of southern crops. The only considerable elements of the lint of cotton are nitrogen, lime potash phosphoric acid and magnesia, the percentage of potash and magnesia, as compared with other crops, being large. Superphosphate will give the phosphoric acid, gypsum, the lime and nitrogen (the last element gathered by it, not contained in it) but until the use of kainit was suggested, to supply the potash in sufficient quantities was impossible, consistent with economy Kainit, however, gives both the potash and magnesia, completing the special fertilizer for cotton.

It is almost needless to suggest the use of kainit upon tobacco This crop needs potash so urgently and largely that kainit is the very fertilizer for it.

Girdling Fruit Trees.

Professor J L. Budd of the Iowa Agricultural college, writes Mr J B. Spalding, of Springfield, Ilia., has practiced ringing for fruit for a number of years past. His plan at first was to girdle every other tree in thickly planted young orchards, but he now rings all the trees. He rings the trees in the latter part of April, which time with us in the central district of Iowa would be from the 10th to the 15th of May He takes off a ring of bark from the stem one half inch in width entirely around the tree, taking care not to injure the cambium layer under the bark. He says "If hard winters will kill the trees, so much the more necessity for getting them to bear when young, hence I begin to girdle when the trees are but six years old. So far I have found no harm resulting from the process. It sets them to bearing at once, and they bear full, too"

With thickly planted orchards, where the alternate trees will soon have to be removed, Mr Spalding's plan may be safely tried. To illustrate its working on thrifty young trees Two years ago, on the 10th of May, I was looking at some vigorous Tetofsky trees, on rich soil, which had not yet borne a dozen apples, though over four inches in diameter of stem. I recommended ringing, and at once the owner pulled out his knife and went at them, taking off a ring of bark nearly an inch in width Of course this did not check the ascent of water and nutriment from the roots in the nower wood, and it did not prevent the perfect assimilation of the sap in the leaves. Yet it prevented—measurably—the formation of new deposits of wood growth below the ringing Hence the tendency in the top to that ripened state of wood which favors blossoming and fruiting

The next spring these trees were white with blossoms, and they held a fine crop of fruit.

Rough Feed Wanted.

All domestic animals need rough feed or "stover" mixed along with the fine food, hogs as well as the rest. In the case of the ruminating animals, it is doubtful if grain or meal fed alone goes to the first stomach at all. A large majority of the experiments made to determine this point clearly show that fine foods do not, to any material extent, go to the first stomach when fed to cattle alone, and if food does not go to the first stomach it can be only very imperfectly digested, since it escapes the macerating process of the rumen, and being remasticated and mixed with the saliva. How true this is every large feeder of cattle, in the west at least, must know A large proportion of the kernels of corn eaten by the animals is found in their droppings, some whole, others broken, but all indigested. If they had passed into the first stomach they would have been raised and remasticated, and certainly would not have escaped this process scarcely broken. So it is when meal is fed. It passes into the third and fourth stomachs, a mass of dough into which the gastric juices can not penetrate. It is true that the muscular contractions of the stomach will give a gentle motion to the dough, but this will make it more compact rather than of a character that the gastric juice can operate freely upon it. If, however, we mix this meal with cut straw or hay the mixture will go to the first stomach, and will, of course, be remasticated, while the bits of straw or hay will allow the gastric juice to circulate through the mass and insure complete digestion.

In June.

Those who have orchard grass and clover in some fields will be glad that they may begin the hay harvest by cutting these long before timothy and red top meadows are ready for the mowing machine. This saves a great deal of worry and when the timothy is ripe it may be cut at once if proper calculations have been made. As to the age when timothy should be cut, it is well to bear in mind that for one's own use it can hardly be cut too green after the heads are well out, but for sale for city feeding it is preferred as old as it can be without the seed shelling off from the heads. It is used not so much as nutriment as for bulky food with oats or ground feed.

Watch for the currant worm, and as soon as the leaves appear ragged apply white hellebore—a tablespoonful to the pail of water—by means of a syringe. Repeat in about a week

Market chickens may be pushed to advantage by frequent feeding besides having a free run, if possible, while they are growing and before they are put up to fatten. After ducks have passed the delicate stage, and have their feathers, they may be given frequent feeds of food to give them rapid growth and size. The earlier they are sold after they become marketable the greater will be the profit.

The curculio attacks the plums soon after the fruit is set Jarring the trees and catching the fallen insects upon sheets spread upon the ground is the only effective remedy If one bud on a graft takes the start of all the others stop it by pinching If shoots appear upon grapevines where they are not wanted remove them.—American Agriculturist.

Things to Do and to Know

Don t cut the lawn grass too short.

Mow the roadsides and keep down the nasty weeds.

Plant celery from the middle of June to the middle of July

Sow cucumbers for pickles in June. Make the plants rather close together in the rows.

The United States crop report shows wheat to be in excellent condition at the end o May

Has anybody ever tried spraying with Paris green or London purple for the plum curculio?

Encourage toads in your hotbed and garden and they will destroy more than their weight in insect pests.

Dust melon vines with Paris green or London purple to keep off the bug Dust with one part of the powder to twenty five parts flour

Sweet lemons are a favorite Mexican dainty They are the shape, color and size of the lemons of commerce, but are sweeter than the banana.

Thousands of acres of the best cotton and rice lands in South Carolina have been devastated by the flood there. Hundreds of head of live stock were drowned.

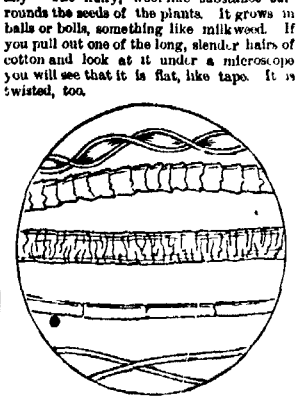
Once more we permit ourselves to remark that Persian powder will destroy the cabbage worm Dust it on with the pepper box fire can that is provided to go with it

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS

Fiber of Textile Fabrics.

In these days of adulteration and deception cotton and linen, cotton and silk cotton and wool are spun together and woven so adroitly that it is almost impossible to detect the fraud. A sure way is by the microscope.

Cotton is not at all like flax That has a fiber, and hangs together like a thread when it is pulled. Cotton is called in German "tree wool"—baumwolle—which it is literally The fluffy, wool like substance surrounds the seeds of the plants. It grows in balls or bolls, something like milkweed. If you pull out one of the long, slender hairs of cotton and look at it under a microscope you will see that it is flat, like tape. It is twisted, too.



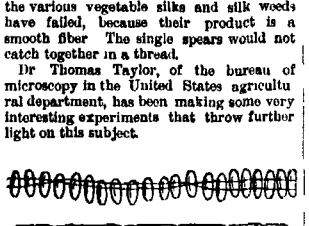
TEXTILE FABRICS.

There are fibers of four different textile fabrics in the picture They are greatly magnified. Line 1, on top, shows the cotton fiber already mentioned, with its twisted ribbon appearance. Lines 2 and 3 next below, are single hairs of wool. There are two kinds of wool. Line 4 is a fiber of flax in joints. The last two crossed lines at the bottom show silk fibers, the finest of all

In all these fibers there is at once a roughness and softness which makes it possible for them to be rolled together and make a thread. They will stick together after they are twisted. If an attempt was made to spin a thread of hairs it would fail, for they would not cling together after the pressure was taken off. That is the difference between hair and wool.

The silk worm product has the same rough texture, hence threads can be made of it. But all attempts to spin a thread from the various vegetable silks and silk weeds have failed, because their product is a smooth fiber The single spears would not catch together in a thread.

Dr Thomas Taylor, of the bureau of microscopy in the United States agricultural department, has been making some very interesting experiments that throw further light on this subject.



FIBERS TREATED WITH ACID.

He takes, for instance, a silk thread that is supposed to be part cotton. He lets a drop of nitric acid fall upon the thread, and then examines it under the microscope. The silk part will be all shriveled up and destroyed. The cotton part will remain untouched.

Again, if one takes cotton or flax fibers drops strong sulphuric acid upon them, immediately followed by drops of the transparent tincture of iodine, they will change to the appearance shown in the second illustration They will turn a beautiful blue color, and look like beads strung upon a string The top row in the illustration represents a cotton fiber, those underneath flax.

New Industry.

Three Oaks, Berrien county, Mich., takes pride in the fact that it is the only 'feather bone factory' on earth. What is feather bone? Briefly a substitute for whalebone Mr E. K. Warren of Three Oaks several years ago decided that an excellent bone, equal to whalebone, could be manufactured from quills, and after months of study perfected his idea and patented his process and machinery Quills of turkey and goose feathers only are used The first thing is to strip the feathers of their plumage roller with knives attached split the quills in halves, the pith is removed by sand papered rollers rapidly revolved then a series of interlocking knives reduce the quills to fiber and in this state the material is fed to a machine which forms it into a strong fine cord which is at the same time wound with thread. In another machine four of these cords are wound with thread in such a manner as to form a flat tape a sewing machine sets a line of stitching between each cord giving increased strength and elasticity and it is finished for market by being passed between heavy rollers which smooth it and give a uniform surface, and packed in boxes containing twelve yard lengths.

Featherbone is absolutely unbreakable Bent double when straightened it is as good as ever It is made in all colors and in several grades as regards fineness, the "extra fine" being, we should judge best adapted for use in dressmaking Casings are not needed, as where whalebone is used, the featherbone is simply sowed to the garment. The manufacturers claim it will not warp, and that boiling water does not injure it. Genuine whalebone sells at retail at twenty cents for somewhat less than yard lengths featherbone for fifteen cents per yard

A large whip factory is the outgrowth of this unique discovery, and featherbone whips are said to be superior to the best whalebone for awakening and renewing the energies of a lazy horse —Michigan Farmer

Moth Proof Wool

Professor Thomas Taylor who has been experimenting in this direction writes Wool treated in mass in a bath of sulphuric acid, strength sixty degrees B for several minutes, and afterward quickly washed in a weak solution of soda and finally in pure water and dried feels rough to the fingers owing to the separation of the scales. I have preserved a small quantity of wool thus treated for the last twelve years my object being to ascertain whether the chemical action to which it was exposed would impair its strength As far as I can observe it seems to have retained its original tenacity Wool thus treated seems to possess the property of resisting the ravages of the larva of moths. This specimen although openly exposed for the period named suffered no injury from them Under the microscope the imbrications appear to have resumed their natural position and appear finer From these experiments, it would seem not improbable that a new article of commerce might be produced from wool thus treated considering that it seems to be moth proof

An Armor Plate that Shot Cannot Pierce.

The latest victory in the long drawn match between the gun and the armor plate has been scored in favor of armor At Spezzia a German chilled armor plate five feet nine inches in thickness weighing 100 tons was fixed against the face of the cliff, and battered with billet shot from the 100-ton gun. A thunderbolt weighing almost exactly a ton was hurled against the face of the plate by the explosion of 750 pounds of powder without producing more than a slight indentation and some trifling cracks. Three shots failed to make any serious impression on the plate which has thus come off victor in the struggle It would seem that no shot yet invented will go through six feet of chilled steel.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Women Hear Better.

It has been found by Dr Tait that the ear in women can perceive higher notes that is, sounds with a greater number of vibrations per second than the ear in men. The highest limit of human hearing is somewhere between 41 000 and 43 0.0 vibrations per second. Few persons have equal sensibility to acute sounds in both ears the right ear usually hearing a higher note than the left. The lowest continuous sounds have about sixteen vibrations per second.

Facts of Interest.

Do not eat much meat in hot weather

When a rain cloud is more than 6 000 feet thick, hail is produced

There is now telephonic communication between Philadelphia and Boston.

A Scotchman Herbert Frang, has invented an electric machine which prints music as it is played.

A spring of magnetic water has been found in Kosciusko county, Ind. It was struck by some persons boring for coal.

It is thought that a dozen shots from the new German bomb, charged with dynamite shells would destroy the strongest fortifications in the world

Glass plates have been substituted for copper in the sheathing of an Italian ship, the advantage claimed being exemption from oxidation and incrustation. The glass was cast like iron, in plates to fit the hull

Egyptian engineers have recently discovered the bed of the ancient Lake Moeris They propose to utilize it as a reservoir for the overflow of the Nile A canal will be cut from the river to the lake bed. This is the identical thing that Joseph in the Bible is believed to have done, 4 000 years ago

A lake eight miles square is to be constructed under the Rhone Ghants, or mountains which is to supply water to Bombay British India. An aqueduct will be built to the city The work will require six years So ancient Rome was supplied from the Sabine mountains, so Glasgow is supplied from the Highlands to-day

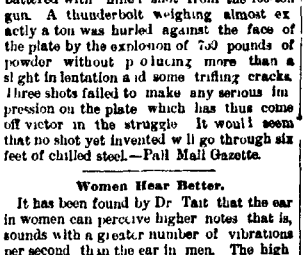
A case of Spencer guns was ordered by Governor Foraker of Ohio, during the recent apprehension of danger from riot. The Spencer rifle is away behind the times these days, although the United States soldiers are provided with it. The Martini Henry rifle used by European armies, is the only one up to the requirements of modern times.

Dr Sandras a Frenchman claims to have discovered that by the use of different inhalations, bringing the larynx in contact with air saturated with different vapors the human voice can be greatly modified Hoarseness brought on by cold may be cured in a few minutes and the strength pitch and character of the voice entirely changed by these inhalations he declares

THE FASHIONS

Some Small Fancies.

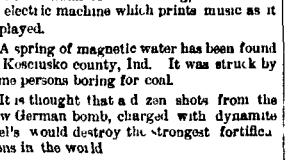
Ribbon bows are everywhere now Some very pretty ones are made for the hair in various ways, two of which are shown herewith



BOWS FOR THE HAIR.

On the left is a toilette made of ribbons cut in fish tail points and secured to hairpins for convenience in arranging the hair The same style of rosette made a trifle flatter can be used at the belt and if smaller will be very effective worn at the shoulder when the collar is fastened on one side.

On the right is one of the multicolored ribbon bows now fashionable for brightening the corsage and wearing in the hair It is made of flat ribbed grain ribbon the colors containing maroon pink chartreuse lavender gold and ecru The ribbon is arranged in pointed loops and ends which are stripped together with a twisted cross piece in two colors



SLEEVES.

Here are shown two tasteful ways of finishing the loose sleeves at the wrist They relieve the severe plainness which has been in fashion so long.

With Tailor Suits.

With the severer tailor suits worn with a mannish collar and cravat young ladies wear high straw hats the color of the dress made of rough straw or else in an open braid that has no lining The rim turns up closely behind and is also on the left side while the right side is straight or in extreme cases is flattened low against the head The trimming is velvet and a full twelve inch ribbon encircles the crown. A ball of crossed loops of ribbon may extend up the back of the crown or else it may have a long erect loop with a bunch of loops mounted It soon is usually of very small flowers.

For the ladies to wear with tailor suits the newest mushrooms of rough dark straw mark as in not very high in the crown so that the extremely high bows of last season may be dispensed with and instead a rose of velvet ribbons is used This large rosette may be all of one color but is more often of two or three colors matched with all the loops of each color massed together and forming a third of the rosette Thus on a black rough straw bonnet there are cream pale yellow and black or gain the rosette for a blue dress dark blue black red and cream white or else pale blue loops from the rosette with brown dresses are white yellow and brown loops. This trimming is also seen on the black tulle bonnets worn with dressy black suits and is especially pretty when the fashionable peacock green is used with pale lemon yellow and cream white. On a chocolate brown tulle bonnet the rosette may be of pink cream and chocolate color The velvet ribbon in these rosettes is only half an inch wide, and is prettiest with purled edges. This forms the entire trimming for the bonnet. The velvet throat bow is of the darkest color in the rosette, and is made of two long loops, or else merely pointed ends that are scarcely an inch wide, yet are long enough to reach back to the ears. Small jeweled pins are thrust in these loops, and are thought to give more style to the to let than if used as breastpins, indeed, they are almost the only jewels now worn out-of-doors.

Fabrics for the Seaside.

It is astonishing seeing what an annual affair going to the seaside is, that people do not yet understand how the sea air will prey on knots of ribbon, pretty enough when new and all the flutings and drapings of a costume that look well in Rotten Row and not at all well by the "lone sea wave." Ginghams, zephyrs holland and dark linen withstand the assaults of wind and wave best, and serge, cashmere nun's cloth, canvas or vicuna in wool, but not cheap, badly dyed stuffs, nor muslin, which loses its stiffness in an hour or so. And yet, at the fashionable watering places, you see every day people in flimsy washing gowns and rich brocades utterly unsuitable to the occasion, and failing in the simplicity and cleanliness which should distinguish such dresses. Very big hats are worn, and far too many flowers by the seaside.

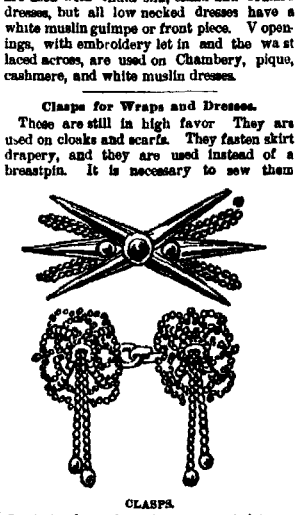
How ignorant, too, women seem to be about dyeing The aniline dyes, soluble by perspiration, not only dye arms and legs of undesired tints, but bring out eruptions. Violet, red, bright blues and yellows should be selected with care. To be healthy clothing should only be treated with vegetable dyes. Any dye as a broad rule is bad that imparts undesired color to the skin.

Little Girls' Summer Gowns.

Girls from 3 to 5 years wear yoke slips, with sash of the material sewed in the side seams and tied behind. These are of the new open worked lawns in stripes, checked ginghams and white muslins, and in all cases the yoke and sleeves can be white Guimpes of white muslin, with low necked gingham, Chambery, cashmere or lawn dresses, are worn by girls from 4 years upward. Belted dresses, with a yoke and full round skirt tucked and hemmed, are for girls from 4 to 12, or even for girls in their teens. Two-piece dresses, with a kilt skirt and cutaway jacket, are liked for pique or the dimity fabrics. Low necked square yokes of velvet are used with India silk, challi and foulard dresses, but all low necked dresses have a white muslin guimpe or front piece. V openings, with embroidery let in and the waist laced across, are used on Chambery, pique, cashmere, and white muslin dresses.

Clasps for Wraps and Dresses.

These are still in high favor They are used on cloaks and scarfs. They fasten skirt drapery, and they are used instead of a breastpin. It is necessary to sew them



CLASPS.

firmly in place where they are wanted to remain Then they stay and can be hooked and unhooked, as required. They are made of wood, metal, colored glass and other material.

At the top of the illustration is a jet dress clasp, which has the fastening concealed under the disk at the center Below is a larger clasp of interlaced work in bronze, ornamented with chain pendants.

Little Girls' Hats.

Misses and children's hats are very prettily trimmed. Leghorn straws are lined with fine gauze ruchings and have large faille bows. Quite as much care is bestowed on the "garnitures" of English straws, straws in open work and coarse straws They also have the under part of the brim lined with ruchings or plaitings, and often the outside of the hats are covered with shell-shaped lace fastened down here and there under flowers or ribbon rosettes. If the brim of the round hat is raised on one side, a band of ribbon is taken across it and fastened on the crown under a bow or a bunch of flowers. Sometimes there are three or four small bands of faille arranged in this way They are bordered on either side with tiny ruchings or gauze or tulle. Many children's hats are covered with flowers.—New York Times.

Trimmings.

Etamine dresses are trimmed with ecru lace, embroidered galloon in one color, or with cachemire and Algerian designs and bands of 'bretonne" embroidery These bands will also serve to trim canvas goods navy blue serges for children's dresses and jerseys in jackets White breton jackets are the best for wear under jerseys. They are also made with colored silk or wool dotted with tiny gilt stars. Jerseys and jackets are trimmed in the same way with sequins of mother of pearl beads chenille surah or foulard combined with plain goods makes very pretty suits There are striped foulards and fancy checked muslins made for the same purpose There may be ribbon velvet bretelles or plaited gilt gimp to the waists. Foulard and surah are to be much worn.

FASHIONLETS

Upper skirts grow fuller

Under skirts remain plain.

Ruches are at present much used in Paris, particularly for trimmings and linings under transparent dresses.

Poke bonnets or round hats and white parasols are worn as part of bridesmaids' toilets for summer weddings.

Short petticoats are being made of the daintiest and most delicate materials and in the most exquisite and artistic designs.

The most fashionable modistes still decorate their faith in the comfortable jersey waists, by importing them in almost every color

Despite their inexpensiveness, rough straw has remain fashionable year after year, and each season seems to add something to their popularity

Stamped "satinettes" and Alsatian cretonnes make becoming and serviceable dresses, and they are quite indispensable for country wear

A cap ice of the moment in millinery is that of veiling with tulle various parts of the bonnet or round hat. For instance, the coronet front, instead of being faced with velvet now has tulle puffed on it, dotted with beads.

BOYS AND GIRLS

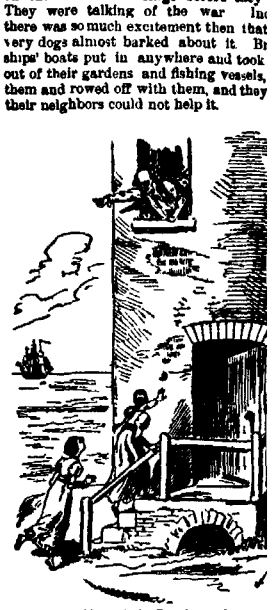
The Girl Soldiers.

It is one of the best stories you ever r

It was during the war of 1812 That you will learn in your history, broke out because American citizens were seized British sea captains and made to serve seamen on their ships.

One afternoon in August, 1812 two sisters Abigail and Rebecca Bates, sat ting They were about 10 and 12 years the daughters of the lighthouse keeper Scituate Beach, Mass. and they sat in porch of the lighthouse. Above them in tower was their father, cleaning and ming his lamps.

The little girls had so many rounds to on the woolen stockings before they They were talking of the war In there was so much excitement then that very dogs almost barked about it. Boats' boats put in anywhere and took out of their gardens and fishing vessels, them and rowed off with them, and they their neighbors could not help it.



COME UP HERE, QUICK!

Along the coast men were stationed to out for the British ships and give the al to the villagers. Scituate had a coast gu but he was away that afternoon—had gone inland to see his mother, who was very He had left his fife and drum in the house. It was with these that he would give the alarm to the neighborhood in a British ship should appear in the har Hearing these the men thereabouts would seize their guns, pistols, knives and c and rush to the rescue if an attempt made to carry off one of their comrades.

"I wish the coast guard had not away," said Abby "I'm afraid."

"I'm not," said Rebecca.

At that moment their father called t "Abigail! Rebecca! Come here quick!"

They ran like the wind up to the towe

"Look! look, girls! Isn't that a B frigate out in the offing! See the flag f from her masthead! My hand trembles can't hold the glass."

In a moment Rebecca seized the glass swept the quiet harbor and the open o "Yes! yes! I see it, it is, father, and they are putting a small boat off to sho is loaded with men, and I see the mu glitter and shine."

"Oh!" groaned the keeper, "what sha do and the coast guard gone!"

"Father," broke in little Abigail, all fear gone. "Father, Becky and I will the drum and fife, and get behind that of rocks and play, may be they will we have some troops here——"

"But, child, how can you get down without their seeing the drum? They a glass, too"

"I know," broke in Becky, "well tak tablecloth and tie it up in that, and the think it's nothing but a bundle. They mind two such little girls as we are."

"God bless you, children, it's a faint h but the only one, and you may try it. begin to play till I hang out this white from the window, then you will know are near the shore.'

Away they ran, the brave girls, hearts beating like the drum itself in excitement. Their father's heart thu just the same, for he did not know might happen to his darlings if the s British sailors caught them. But it wa last desperate resort and they must try

THE ARMY OF TWO

drum is untied the fife is ra ups and soon the girls hear the ers over the quiet water Then r flutters the white signal a still all rings the shrill ra a drum and the shrill notes of th makes the echoes among the roc th the fishermen from work erel fleet while from the dwelli tow, in eager alarm, the men in ves and with muskets in their e running down to the shore

And still the martial music rings ou a shrill with not a quiver n ra and the boat's crew hear it, too the oars suspended in air, a look of rage over the faces of the seamen as they rallying on shore, and with muttered against the Yankee troops for balking their purpose they turn and row s back to the frigate.

The men from the village have r the shore and looking eagerly arou the coast guard are amazed to see in of the familiar figure the two daught Jared Bates, with white faces, but mined air, still plying the drum stic blowing the fife.

"Why, girls, it isn't you that's sa to-night from grief and maybe d broke out Capt. Folger, the leader company "God be thanked for bravery and forethought"

All the rest of their lives, till they g be old women the sisters were hono what they did that day The story t told as long as the United States is a re When Abby died in March last veteran Grand Army of the Republic carried her grave, wearing their uniforms

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LOCAL NEWS.

FROM THURSDAY'S DAILY

—Surveyor Bell was at Waldo today on official business

—Dr Wiant reports Miss Carrie Haines as improving

—A Lafourrette is in Illinois in the interest of his tile machine.

—David Metz and Emma McClellan were licensed to marry yesterday

—C M Dedrick was in the city a short time last evening seeing the folks.

—S H Rupp is busy at the Recorder's office making out the index for Recorder Harraman

—Miss Mary Lloyd, of Bellefontaine, arrived last evening to visit her sister, Mrs J L Gregg.

—The Commissioners have considered five new ditches this session, setting time for view, etc.

—Sanford Wilson is improving the appearance of his dwelling by adding a large veranda in front

—Caledonia will apply the law to the railroad trains flying through the town at forty miles per hour.

—Miss Mary Temple, of Beaver county, Pa, is visiting her cousin, Mrs Geo Watkins on Gospel Hill

—Cardington Independent Mrs Lon Barlow of Marion, Sundayed with her parents Mr and Mrs J Demuth

—Miss Carrie Owens, of Richwood, is visiting in the city, the guest of Surveyor Sam Bell and wife, on West street

—T A Hauk, formerly with A D Matthews & Son, is now behind the counter in Wyatt's hardware store.

—A music making serenading party was making the nocturnal hours pleasant for a number of our citizens last evening

—Chas Weaden is at Union City, Mich exhibiting a Huber traction engine at the agricultural fair now being held there

—Dr A J Brockett, of Cleveland, came to Marion today to attend the monthly meeting of the Huber directors this evening

—Lon Barlow arrived home from Tennessee this morning well pleased with his trip from a pleasure as well as a business view

—The evening Bee Line train No 2 now carries the eastern mail instead of No 10, excepting on Sundays, when the morning train has it

—Ed Keeler, one of Sharpless & Co 's teamsters, is the next happy man on the list—a large, healthy girl baby arrived at his house Tuesday night

—C M Virtue, a promising young teacher from Iberia, gave us a call yesterday He was on his way home from Longville, where he has just engaged to teach next year's school

—I ond talk heard around the auditor's office today lead us to conclude that some ditch was being considered and parties along the water course were kicking 'Twas ever thus

—C Montgomery Thomas and Will C Beatty left last evening for a two weeks pleasure trip to Philadelphia They will probably also visit New York, Westchester and Cape May

—Mike Cusick forgot all about Parnell and Irish Home Rule for about an hour yesterday afternoon Mrs Cusick presented him with two fine little girl babies, and the great honor was enough to fill Mike's cup of joy brimful.

—Clark Turney, Chas Buenneke and Sam Krause started out at four o'clock Sunday morning on a hunting trip and returned in the evening, having laid out in the neighborhood of 40 squirrels as the result of their hunt. Some of those they killed were fine specimens and all the nimrods on south Main were in to view the collection. As a result about a dozen crack shots were out yesterday to try their luck, but they were not so successful

—Caledonia Argus Mrs Eli Crissinger had the narrowest possible escape from destruction while driving to town in a buggy one day last week. One of the fast trains on the N, Y, P, and O road was approaching as Mrs Crissinger's horse reached the track on water street, and the lady only just succeeded in pulling the animal out of the way of the train, when some assistance was rendered her The coupling pole of the buggy was broken in the struggle

—The deaf, dumb, blind, insane and idiotic persons in this county, according to the returns of the assessors, are as follows Fully township, one insane and one idiotic person, Marion township six insane and three idiotic persons Pleasant, one idiotic person Bowling Green, two deaf and dumb, one blind and one idiotic person, Claridon, two deaf and dumb and one insane person Waldo, one deaf and dumb, two blind and one idiotic person, Grand Prairie two blind persons, Montgomery, one blind person, Scott, one blind person West Montgomery, two deaf and dumb and one blind person, Richland three deaf and dumb and two insane persons South Claridon, one deaf and dumb and one blind person Marion—First ward, two deaf and dumb persons Second ward, one blind person Third ward one blind person, Fourth ward no blind person (not reported by the assessor Prospect, Green Camp, Salt Rock, Big Island and Grand report "none"

—Cardington Independent Mr. Fred Colmar, a blacksmith living in the western part of Richland township, Marion county, dropped dead last Thursday morning about nine o'clock, near his residence He was about sixty years of age, and had been suffering for some time with heart disease Rev M C. Hecht, of Marion, preached the funeral sermon

The Memorial Chapel Levy.

The Commissioners ordered the tax levy of 1 mill made yesterday for the Memorial Chapel The levy will bring in a tax of about $14,000 if there are not too many delinquents, and early next year the association will be in good shape to begin its work of building a suitable memorial to our soldiers

Sheep Claims Allowed

The commissioners considered the sheep claims yesterday, and the following allowances appear on the record

David Vestal—16 killed, 10 wounded, allowed $43.

J H Houser—5 killed, 7 wounded, allowed $24 50

E Coon—3 killed, 5 wounded, allowed $36.

T J Osborne—2 killed, allowed $5

Something Strange

Report comes to us of a peculiar birth in West Marion, whereby a white woman, living with a white husband, is the mother of mulatto twins There is much speculation as to the cause of such a phenomenon Possibly some burley negro burglar scared the mother during pregnancy, still the laws of progenture do not hint that such would be the result Some other explanation is necessary to satisfy "natural curiosity," and it looks strongly like the statuary, "Whose been here since I've been gone."

The Same Landes.

Sheriff Lecklider, of Greenville, Darke Co, O, was in the city today on his way home from Mansfield, where he has been interviewing Horsethief Landes, who is now captured at the Hilly City

Three weeks ago Landes broke jail at Greenville and Sheriff Lecklider wanted him back, but a half dozen charges hold him firmly at Mansfield

This Landes is the same party who sold Jno Miller the horse that the same sheriff recently replevined, and there are now enough charges against him to send him up for the term of three or four natural lives

MARION WINS!

The Interesting Bicycle Race Results in a Victory for Marion—Finer Glass Brought Up the Rear

The much talked of bicycle race between the Marion and Prospect clubs took place this afternoon A large and quietly enthusiastic crowd was down to the lower edge of Marion corporation to see the start, which was made in good shape at three o'clock by the court house bell The boys were stationed two abreast in the following order Fields and Hilford, Johnston and Sells, Allen and Mohr and Hane and Glass. After the start Marionites at home had nothing to do but wait for a telephone naming the result, "Marion wins" The Marion crowd at Prospect were ready to give a great cheer as Homer Johnston, heading the crowd, reached Prospect in 34 minutes, closely followed by Allen, in 34½, second, and Field, in 45, third. Sells, Mohr, Hane and Glass reached Prospect about four minutes later in the order above named, while Hilford, the great racer, hadn't arrived yet at 3 45 He is the one upon whom Prospect based all hopes, for he had a racing machine purchased recently, and is regarded as very fleet We learn from Owen that he received a bad fall as he passed there, but he was then considerably behind the leading three, and could not have possibly won The Marion boys are to be congratulated

AGOSTA.

Our village is improving rapidly this summer Two large buildings are going up, the Normal School and Dr. S B Marshal's large business room and dwelling combined The material is all on the grounds and work has begun

John Burk is remodeling his ware room by putting in elevators and engine room

Our stave factory commenced to run full time this week They have a good supply of material

P R Reed is on our streets again with crutch and cane

A little son of David Burch died with paralysis and was buried Tuesday

Miss Emma Tongue is lying very sick with but little hope of recovery

Mr Jake Burger is able to get out of the house again after a long sickness

The old veterans are out on dress parade waiting for their checks from Uncle Sam

Our school will close the spring term next Wednesday It has been a success

The M E Conference was well attended About eighty ministers were present JUSTICE

NOT FEASIBLE

The Committee Fail to Find it Wise to Pay $60 000 for the Removal of the Schmidt & Miller Works, of Mansfield, to Marion

Early this week we mentioned the fact of five of our citizens going East to look after getting a large manufacturing establishment to move to Marion, one that would employ 300 men Nothing definite was then given as they did not desire the fact known until something exact was ascertained

Messrs Kling, Fribley, Huber, Hane and Christian went to Mansfield, Tuesday, to look through the Schmidt & Miller Buggy Supply works with a view of learning their prospects and just what would induce the removal of the works to Marion After they returned to Marion and considered the proposition fully the following letter was sent to the company today, which is self explanatory

"DR C. J. MILLER, Mansfield, O.

"DEAR SIR —The committee of gentlemen from this city to visit your firm and report upon the advisability of extending to the Schmidt & Miller Co. and and stock subscriptions to induce a removal to our village, upon their return, and after careful consideration of the whole subject, have unanimously agreed upon the following

"'That, while they recognize the friendly spirit of your offer to come to our village, and recognize how valuable a factor your manufactory would be to the industries of our town, they consider the amount of aid and stock required of such magnitude as to make the project one not feasible and so beg leave to promptly report, and thus save you any uncertainty and consequent delay

"Yours very truly,
"GEO B CHRISTIAN,
"Secretary.

"Committee, { "A H KLING, "J FRIBLEY, "E. HUBER, "J J HANE, "G. B. CHRISTIAN."

WANTED TO SEE JEFF DAVIS

A Noted Character Who Had "Never Laid Eyes on Him"

Col Ogden gave me an amusing instance of the effects of this semi omniscence on an untutored native of the southern swamps Nick Ducheneville has a hunting lodge near the east end of Lake Pontchartrain and is a noted character in this region He is an expert on dogs, hunting, and fishing, and all accessories to these sports and is a good hearted fellow, who will, now then, or oftener, get on a howling spree and is always grotesquely profane Out on a gunning expedition with him three or four weeks ago, Col Ogden happened to mention Jeff Davis Nick said 'That air's a man I want to see I want to see I was in his war four years, an' I ain't never laid eyes on him yit What kin' o' man is he, colonel?'

'Col Ogden replied 'Nick, Mr Davis is a great man, a very great man There is nothing he doesn't know Why, Nick he knows more about medicine than any doctor you ever saw, and more about horses than any of your sporting men He can tell you more about hunting and fishing than any of our hunters and fishermen He can sail a boat or put on a fly better than either of us Why, Nick, he knows more about boats and guns and dogs than both of us put together'

"Nick's eyes had been gradually swelling during this eulogium and here he burst out with 'By gum, colonel, he must be a great man! Know more about dogs than I do Lord! what a whale he must be I'd give a dollar jist to look at him, by gum!'

"About a week later Mr Davis was sitting in the office of one of the little lakeside hotels with a party of gentlemen who were out on a duck shooting excursion One of them had a handsome blue setter, and the confederate ex-chieftain was explaining how that particular strain of dogs originated in this country, stating, I think, that the ancestral canines were presented to John Jay when he was in Europe, about the first of this century, and entering into an elaborate disquisition on the various breeds of hunting dogs, their qualities and characteristics, the modes of training them, and their value for different purposes Col Ogden's friend Nick, pretty drunk, had entered the room during the talking, and, learning who this marvelous discourser on dogs was, had listened in open eyed and open mouthed amazement and at last, swept away by his enthusiasm, rushed up to Mr Davis, and, sticking out his huge, grimy hand, exclaimed in tones that could be heard a quarter of a mile "By gum, sir Mr Davis, I want to shake hands with you! I'll be damned if you ain't the greatest man I ever seed, sir! By gum, sir, a man that knows more about dogs than me and Col Ogden is the greatest man in the world, sir! He's bigger than George Washington an' Napoleon Bonaparte, sir! Mr Davis, I want you to come on to my place an' stay a week, an it shant cost you a cent, sir, not a damned cent, sir! By gum, Mr Davis, you're jist the man we want for governor, sir! A man that knows as much about dogs as you do could beat all hell, sir!'

Nick, I understand is still solid for Mr Davis, first, last and at all the time, for governor of Mississippi, Louisiana, or any other state into which his rough diamond admirer's nomadic pursuits may take him '—Cor New York Sun

Beginning of M Zola's Career.

Zola is the son of a Lombardian engineer, but born in Paris He is claimed by the Italians and adored by the Russians, especially the nihilists At the age of 18 he began his struggle for life, and for two years he lived in abject misery One winter his parents sent him some olive oil, and that with bread soaked in it, was his diet for months Zola keeps some of that oil as a curiosity When he succeeded in entrapping a sparrow, he roasted the bird with a curtain rod for a spit When he pawned his coat, he had to stay indoors for days wrapped in a blanket He called this doing the Arab" He never lost courage, and when very hungry he wrote poetry but knowing that was not his forte he returned to prose A situation in a publishing house was the beginning of a new career for him Then he became journalist and critic "La Confession de Claude" is his autobiography There he describes what he has experienced These who rage against society are usually the ones who understand the bitterness of life, and Zola paints wicked and brutal people well too well Now that he is rich, that his books reach their hundredth edition, and that he may be called the foremost author in France, he turns his back upon the society which neglected him in his unhappy days —Paris Letter

Buried Cities.

Each sentence contains the name of a city, with the letters in regular order

1 The month of October never is very cold. 2 She would as lief scrub as learn a hard lesson 3 There was an iceberg engraved on the silver pitcher 4 You must quit overworking, or you will be ill, no doubt. 5 He knew her at once, by her peculiar gait. 6 Can you command a layman to do what is the pastor's work? 7. I love nice wicker work 8. The convicts are all sombre men, I should say, when they do such heavy work.

BRILLIANTS

To-day is ours what do we fear!
To-day is ours we have it here!
Let's treat it kindly, that it may
Wish at least with us to stay
Let's banish business banish sorrow,
To the gods belongs to morrow
—Anacreon.

Fast falls the snow, O lady mine!
Sprinkling the lawn with crystals fine,
But, by the gods, we won't repine
While we're together
We'll chat and rhyme and kiss and dine,
Defying weather

So stir the fire and pour the wine!
And let those sea green eyes divine
Pour their love madness into mine!
I don't care whether
'T is snow, or sun, or rain or shine,
If we 're together
—Mortimer Collins

Mrs. Joe Emmet's Fine Dogs.

Of course you remember Mr Emmet's great St Bernard, Hector He is a fine dog, but Mrs Emmet's pets surpass the record in that line When the family were last in England they bought from Mrs Mary Ann Trougheir of Bury a small Yorkshire terrier, which now weighs but five pounds, and is small enough to be carried about in a glass case no larger than a cigar box This dog, called Champion Conqueror has hair eight inches long, softer than a camel's hair brush, which is usually parted on the forehead and tied back behind his ear with a ribbon in order to enable him to see The hair on the body is of a genuine silver and blush tint and trails the ground His ears are of a dark tan color his forehead a light blonde, with shades of gold as are also his legs the muzzle and beard of a rich tan, while the hair around his nose and hips are black, and his eyes are a very dark hazel This dog carried off fifty eight first prizes and three champion prizes, such as gold and silver cups medals and money, and was finally entered for the challenge prize, the highest of all, which he easily won

Then Mr Emmet purchased the dog for his wife, paying $1,250 for him Mrs Emmet has another pet dog no larger than a kitten which cost $800 on the West India docks in London This one is a Japanese spaniel pug called Ching Ching He weighs six pounds and is carried about in a small leather sachel with a wire front to it It is said that in Japan these dogs are only owned by royalty out Ching Ching was stolen by a sailor and carried to England He is a beautiful little animal and is always very playful —St Louis Republican

The Boston Science of Mind Cure.

I have recently become a convert to the Boston science of mind cure I was converted to it by my wife, who has studied the subject earnestly and is a firm believer in the power of the will as a healing and conquering influence She is herself a living illustration of the efficacy of the will not only in curing but in preventing ailments For a long time she has been subject to neuralgic attacks, and found no relief until the mind cure was suggested to her She did not go to any school or professor of the science, but merely studied and read the subject and evolved a process which consists, I believe, in merely placing the strength of her will against the approach of the ailment She is a woman of great will power, and when she makes of her mind that she don't want anything to do with neuralgia, neuralgia has got to stay away, and it does —J K Emmet in Globe Democrat

Supplies for Railroads in India.

What class of railway sleepers are used in India and South America? Are any metal sleepers used in these countries? asks a writer of The London Mechanical World, and they answer In India, where wood is expensive and for other reasons, rectangular blocks of cast iron have been used as sleepers, also light cast iron (hollow) chairs with tie rods The chairs, etc are, or were a few years ago, largely exported from Glasgow to India, and are suitable for light traffic over sandy soil on narrow gauges, more especially such as the Punjaub, Scinde, or other large railways which have three feet three inches gauge, the Indian government having adopted it in 1873, after having for twenty two years had experience with a five foot six inch gauge Similar cast iron chairs are regularly exported to South America, viz, from Liverpool to Buenos Ayres, etc —Boston Budget

The Clever Duchess of Edinburgh.

"The duchess of Edinburgh is said to be more than ordinarily clever and cultivated," writes Adam Badeau in his papers on aristocracy in England "From those admitted to her intimate society I have heard that she is better informed in politics than many women in Europe in any sphere She reads the newspapers of all countries, including those of America she is acquainted with the position of parties in the United States, knows the names and history of our public men, and can discuss the measures important here with greater facility than many of our own countrywomen who think themselves well informed If this is so with regard to democratic America, of course it is so with reference to European states and courts" —Exchange

Doctor at the Dinner Table

At the dinner table 'Come, doctor you are very skillful I will give you the honor of carving" "With pleasure madam immediately the doctor begins his task He is very absent minded, and when he has finally made a deep cut in the leg of mutton he stops, takes a roll of linen and some lint out of his pocket, and carefully bandages the wound Then, after regarding it critically he remarks with professional gravity, while the guests are stupefied with astonishment 'There, with rest and good care, there is nothing to fear "—New York Graphic

The Dog and the Insect.

A Dog which was Trotting Along a Path Stepped on an Insect, and the latter cried out

"Alas! you have so Wounded me that I can Neither Fly nor Crawl again"

"In that case," said the Dog after a Moment's Reflection, 'it would not be Common Humanity on my part to leave you to a Lingering and Painful Death'

And he thereupon Finished the Patient with a stoke of his Paw

Moral—Some Folks are so Awfully Kind and Considerate, you know!—Detroit Free Press

The Bookworm of the Family

'A dollar is worth more to me when represented by a book than when stamped with the brand of the government," said George W Vanderbilt The youngest son of the late William H Vanderbilt is a thorough bookworm He derives his liking for literature from the family of his mother, who was the daughter of a clergyman in Brooklyn It is his ambition to have the greatest and best private library in America.—Boston Budget.

ONE WRITER'S HISTORY.

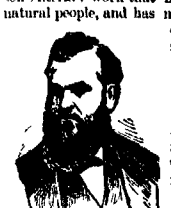
SOMETHING ABOUT FRANK WILKESON AND HIS WORK.

A Few Facts About This Writer of Delightful Sketches—A Man Who Prefers Wild Mountain Life to City Pleasures and Honors.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, 18.—I read Frank Wilkeson's sketches in The Sun, of this city, several years before I ever met him They were interesting to me in subject as well as style. He wrote of wild life—the people who dwelt in lonely cabins in the woods and on the plains of the west, and of the untamed people in the mountains and forests of the south His subjects were delightfully fresh, and were treated with such forceful simplicity and warm interest that one could immediately see that the writer was one who wrote because he wanted to tell something that interested him deeply, and in no sense resembled the numberless writers who scour the earth continually for subjects to "write up or 'write down," till one wearies at the very sight of them names.

One cannot fail to see by Frank Wilkeson's literary work that he loves nature and natural people, and has no liking for shams or pretenders. His sketches are among the choicest contributions to journalistic literature, yet I doubt if many of his readers and admirers know anything about the man himself



He was born in Buffalo, this state, and is the youngest son of Samuel Wilkeson, the journalist, and was 38 years old in March The late civil war made a soldier of him before he was 16 years old He ran away from home and enlisted in a battery of volunteer artillery He served as a cannoneer in the Army of the Potomac through all the fighting from the Wilderness to the front of Petersburg, was mustered out at the end of his term of enlistment, re-enlisted in the regular army, and on the same day was promoted from the ranks to a lieutenantcy in the Fourth United States artillery

A brevet captain in the regular army at the age of a little over 18, he resigned his commission to enter a school of mathematics, preparatory to his chosen life-work of a mining engineer In 1867 he went into the service of the Cambria Iron company, in Pennsylvania, to qualify himself for the management of their underground property He worked as a miner of coal and iron ore for two years Then, on a disagreement with the Cambria owners, he accepted employment from the Northern Pacific Railroad company as a civil engineer, and for two years took part in locating surveys for that corporation's main line through the Rocky mountains in Montana, across the plains of the Columbia, down the north bank of the Columbia river, down the eastern side of Puget sound, and across the Cascade mountains by many routes. He also explored for the Northern Pacific company the eastern slope of the Rocky range, from the Deer Lodge pass to the north of the Assiniboine river, for coal, iron and copper, and hunted the east bank of the Missouri river, above Bismarck, for bituminous coal During all this adventurous, and then most dangerous, service, he had a 1,400 acre farm in Kansas and on it a wife and a baby These finally pulled him out of engineering and he settled down in Kansas to raise cattle and grow wheat. Being a mighty hunter, he enlivened the terribly tame business of cattle raising with bird shooting on the prairies and elk hunting on the Rocky mountains, as well as a little prospecting for gold and silver, and much consorting with hunters and prospectors in the Medicine Bow range. He frequently wrote his experiences for The Sun, of this city, sketches that will be long and pleasantly remembered by all who read them Finally he freed himself from the Kansas ranch by leasing it, and bought a gold placer in the Douglas mining district in Wyoming territory, in sight of the high Rabbit Ear peak, and purchased a deserted log palace on the bank of a roaring mountain stream, furnished and stocked it, and settled down with his wife and two boys to enjoy life rationally, and wash out gold in the intervals when he was not deep in the forest with his blankets and rifle Altogether, he lived on the plains and in the Rocky mountains fourteen years. Eastern by birth and nurture, he is western in every fiber of his body.

In 1884, to get near to his father, whom he tenderly loves, and who lives in New York city, he built a house in Bridge Hampton, at the east end of Long Island There he now resides But he yet owns the gold placer and the log palace in the Medicine Bow mountains, and elk and deer and beaver come into his sleep, and nightly he hears the voices of the forest calling to him to come home

Mr Wilkeson is a man of tremendous physical force as well as strong and fine mentality He has a large physique, a handsome head set on a neck like a massive column of brown stone, big clear eyes full of kindness, and a voice rich and deep and full of sweet tones—such a voice as no man not honest and kindly could be gifted with He could be what is called great if he chose to figure where the world's prizes are offered He has the force and capacity to achieve extraordinary things. He has however chosen to live out of the contest as much as possible With his family, his dogs, guns and love of nature and nature's wildnesses he finds deeper joys than the strife of life affords

He writes only when the mood seizes him and never to order as many unlucky souls are compelled to do He makes a recreation rather than a profession of it For that reason what he does write has a force and freshness that make themselves felt

He is a pleasing talker, with a fund of rich experiences of a kind not common but in conversation he is modest and deferential—never egotistical With the exception of Prentice Mulford I know no writer who loves the wilderness so well, or who has had so much experience in wild life, in the mountainous mining districts Yet both these men have more warm sympathy with their fellow men than one often finds in those who call themselves philanthropists Both are thinkers on the problems that affect the welfare of humanity and are always on the humanitarian side Both, too, were born and brought up in the east, and both are western by nature in every particular

Mr Wilkeson's chirography is as neat and perfect as pen can make it His manuscript is a joy to editors and his private letters are models of courtesy and kindness He expects to go to the Rocky mountains on a long trip during the coming summer, and will treat the public to some more charming pictures of wild western life.

GERTRUDE GARRISON

Adam Badeau says that during the lifetime of John Brown the intimacy of the gifted with the queen was almost as disagreeable to the royal children as the marriage of Lord Lorne, and sometimes, in private, late at dinner, the Prince of Wales would parody the loyal toast at public entertainments, and drink To the Queen, the Prince and Princess of Wales John Brown, and the rest of the royal family"

Cyclone Cellars.

A number of persons in this town are building cyclone cellars—underground retreats upholstered with large limestone rocks—into which they can crawl away when a cyclone may happen to be going through the country Some people feel above the cyclone cellar, and profess to be unable to see the advantages to be derived from using it as a sitting room or sleeping apartment. We, however think differently We would much rather sit in some quiet, well conducted cyclone cellar every night and set the time lock on the door for 9 o clock the next morning as it does to stay above ground and fasten a notice to each limb, saying that "this belongs to So-and So the finder will please return," but it will certainly produce greater peace of mind No man can be at his best with a leg in Iowa, an arm in Minnesota, another leg blowing across the British Possessions and detectives hunting for the other arm.

A man may have three or four sets of wooden legs and artificial arms, but he would hardly do for this country The difference might not be noticed in the east, but he would be put at a great disadvantage in the west

We are going to build a cyclone cellar It will be twenty five feet deep, with a long, dark, narrow passage leading to it We intend to stay in it all the time, to avoid creditors, and if a cyclone happens in the neighborhood it will have just as hard work to find us as they will —Estelline Bell

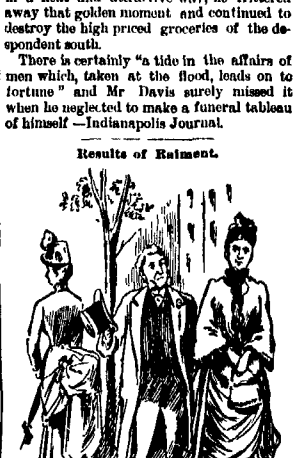
Bill Nye on Jeff Davis.

I see that Mr Jefferson Davis who has recently entered the lecture field, says that there could have been no nobler cause for which to die no opportunity more glorious for a proud and honorable death than that afforded the Confederate soldier who espoused the cause of the south twenty years ago. Looking at it in that way, I ask, in all candor, why did not Mr Davis improve that glorious opportunity? Feeling that way about it, why did he not remove his polonaise and die like a man? Why did he let such a chance go by in order that he might enter the lecture field and crowd out better men, and then die 1 of old age when he could have hung up his hoopskirt on a tree and died in a way that would have endeared him to every Southern heart.

I agree with the lamented A Ward that "it would have been $25 in Mr Davis' pocket if he had never been born" but after he was born, and it was too late to consider his rash act, he should have died as young as possible. With characteristic tardiness, however, he allowed himself to grow up, and then with the full knowledge as he now admits, that the war of the rebellion afforded a beautiful opportunity for a man who yearned to die in a neat and attractive way, he frittered away that golden moment and continued to destroy the high priced groceries of the despondent south.

There is certainly "a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune" and Mr Davis surely missed it when he neglected to make a funeral tableau of himself —Indianapolis Journal.

Results of Ruinent.



Mr B. (referring to lady to whom he has made a profound bow)—Who is that lady? Her face is familiar

Mrs. B.—A cook I discharged two months ago —Life.

A Story of Salmon.

One evening W J Florence, the actor, sat in the club room telling of his exploits on a salmon river in New Brunswick. "How many salmon did you catch?' a visitor inquired.

Florence nearly fell from his chair at the ignorance displayed in the question. "Fish ermen, sir," said he, "never use the word catch as you apply it. They kill salmon. They never catch them"

The rebuked listener turned scarlet, but made no response A moment afterward Lawrence Jerome, the father of Lady Randolph Churchill, and an excellent story teller, began to talk of his adventures on a salmon stream He was describing himself as standing on a bank at daybreak whipping a 'Jack Scott" over the water, when he hooked a big salmon 'I was so excited," he said, 'that I dropped my slungshot in the water and lost the fish."

"Dropped what?" Florence asked in open eyed astonishment.

'My slungshot," Jerome replied

"Why, what could you do with a slungshot at such a time?" Florence inquired

'Best thing in the world to kill a salmon with," Jerome said, going right on with his story while everybody roared —Philadelphia Press

Ruminations of a Rambler.

Juliana had flirted and teased Adolphus all the evening, and wishing to make some amends for her conduct, she said invitingly as he was leaving

"I shall be at home Saturday evening, Mr Montague."

'So shall I," was the ungracious reply

COMPETENT TO CRITICISE.

Van Daub You are criticising this picture a good deal Did you ever draw one?

Porker—Oh, yes

Van Daub—And pray where?

Porker—In a raffle, me boy

JUST TO GIVE COLOR TO IT

Dog Fancier (to lady with black dog)—Well, mum, have you come to buy another pup?

Miss Plantagenet—No, sir, not exactly Mamma wished to know if you would exchange this dog for a black and white one He is just as good as new and we are going into half mourning next week

BILLING AND COOING FOR PAY

"Hullo, Bill, what you been doin' with yerself lately?'

"Struck a snap, old man I'm getting $50 a week to travel with the big-footed girl'

'You don't mean it. What do you do?"

"Why, every new place we strike I sit up forward and offer to marry her for the $5,000 reward offered Then I take out a marriage license, the papers write it up, and I go on exhibition as her prospective bridegroom. Takes big, I tell ye "—Chicago Rambler.

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ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

FROM FRIDAY'S DAILY

—Henry M Behmer and Mary E Rausch were granted a license to marry yesterday

—H T VanFleet arrived home from the Last today, where he has been on a legal visit

—R Thew and Dick Crissinger, of Caledonia, graced our streets with their presence today.

—The C , H. V. and T. depot platform is all torn up and is being replaced by a bran-splinter new one.

—Mrs. N Mezger returned home this morning after a week's visit at her parents' home in Holgate

—The fair pamphlet printing has been let to the Independent office. No one else sought it very much.

—One would not have guessed such an interest existed in the bicycling contest as was evinced yesterday

—Mrs E Rupe left for Mt Blanchard today to spend a portion of the summer with her daughter, Mrs. W C. Fahl

—Mrs Henry Heindle, of Columbus, Ohio, is visiting her sister, Mrs Charles Felty, on west Center street, for a few days

—Attorneys J F. McNeal and J C. Johnston went to New Bloomington today to vent their legal eloquence before a justice of the peace

—The Tymochtee Creek ditch, in Big Island township, was established yesterday by the commissioners after giving the claimants a hearing

—A special train fairly flew eastward over the Bee Line today, passing Marion about two o'clock The general road-master and others were aboard.

—Pastor Wiant on Sunday morning will discuss the question, "Why Keep the First Day as the Sabbath?" At night, "The Education of Woman"

—John Diebold, accompanied by his mother and sister Clara, left this morning for Cincinnati, to attend the funeral of Mrs. Schaller, which occurs tomorrow

—Richwood Gazette Mrs W. Z Davis and Miss Zelda Davis will be the guests of Mrs John Landon while here to assist at the concert on Friday evening

—The Cannon Ball line will probably not be pushed so rapidly now One of the leading directors, J D Thompson, has been appointed postmaster at Mt Vernon

—The new arrangement for passenger travel between the C , H. V. and T and B and O is not doing a great deal as yet, but it promises to go after it is better known

—The next time our bicyclists have a race they will please their friends, and at the same time create a club fund by having it on the fair grounds and charging an admission

—Col Sweney has given up the grocery delivery business and is laboring with the boys in the Huber works This winter he and Prof Bryant will probably put a company on the road

—The Equalization Board did not raise the valuation of property any this year, but on the contrary cut it down The best stallions, which were returned at $800, were assessed only $700 by the Board

—The wood-workers are the cause of the tardiness in finishing the court house. Keller & Bland are hurrying their subcontractors as fast as they can, but the task of rushing matters any doesn't seem possible

—O H Olds has rather bad luck with his horses Tuesday night one strayed from his stable, and Os had to hunt two days before he was fortunate enough to find the animal It had gone nearly to Cardington

—If the assessors' returns were to be relied on we could point to Marion county virtue with pride The law requires them to report all prostitutes in their districts and not one is named on the books The assessors, therefore, do not seem to have fully done their duty

—Prospect bicyclists claim that Bob Allen caused Hilford's fall yesterday, hence his defeat Whenever Marion downs her opponents, and she usually does in good shape, some such excuse is made and told for all it's worth Prospect should ask revenge and take it out on the fair ground, where everybody can see fair play

—The railroad boys had a clam bake at Huntington yesterday, and the C and A fellows participated largely. Among the large number of the boys from Marion was operator John Curran, and the boys put up a job on him by tieing his spring overcoat and making believe that it was stolen John's face looked like the pallor of death until he discovered it was only a joke

—Delaware Herald The Trustees of the Girl's Industrial Home at a special meeting a few d[illegible] examined plans submitted by four architects for a proposed new building to be erected this season at the institution The plans of Architect A H Packard, of Columbus were accepted The building is to be brick, partly two and partly three stories high, with about seventy five rooms, and will cost $13 000 The architect was instructed to prepare specifications by the 15th inst , at which time advertisements for proposals to construct will probably be ordered

—There are no hogs legally allowed to be kept in the corporation, still swill carriers do not go beyond the corporate limits with their loads If the law was effective we would suggest that the Board of Health get after the two legged hogs that infest the community There are lots of them

Mr Broughton Will Remain.

We find the following in the Chicago Daily News of the 7th inst

The report that Mr F Broughton, the general manager of the Chicago and Atlantic railway company, was to be succeeded by L H Waldron is denied Notwithstanding the change in the presidency of the company, Mr Broughton will retain his present position

The Gun Club

Following is the score for yesterday's shoot of the Marion Gun Club John Mouser well merits and now wears the badge

John Mouser	1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—8
J H Reed	1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1—6
G C Stone	1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1—5
A Ridenbaugh	0 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1—5
Jack Thew	1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1—5
H Ridenbaugh	0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1—5
Wm Pies	1 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 0—5
W Close	1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1—4
Will Camp	0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0—4
Chas Harriman	0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0—4
John Frame	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0—2
P Jones	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—2
Chas Tergany	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1
Clark Turney	0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1

He Ought to Have Sold.

The Tiffin News relates the following

"Over four years ago a Seneca county farmer stored 800 bushels of wheat in a Tiffin warehouse At that time wheat was worth $1 50 a bushel and he could have taken $1200 for the lot Had he sold and loaned the proceeds at six per cent interest per annum, the amount of the sum, interest and principal would now be $1500 He sold the wheat the other day for eighty cents per bushel, and, after deducting the storage, he received less than five hundred dollars, a square loss of over one thousand dollars

Real Estate Transfers

F F Raffensperger to H J Wilson, lots 1321-1323 in Marion, $710

Joe Morris to Chas Swartz le , 26¼ acres in Richland tp , $1700

Jane Fish to John B Fish, 40 acres in Pleasant tp , $2000

Same to same, 41¾ acres in Green Camp tp , $2000

John B Fish to Lincoln H Fish, 25 acres in Green Camp tp , $1500

Same to W J Fish, 16 acres in Green Camp tp , $800

E S. Adams to Margaret Rhoads, lots 47 and 103 in Prospect, $1173

C C Fisher, trustee, to Philip Bender, lot 83 in Waldo, $1000

Where All will be Quiet

A deaf and dumb couple were licensed to wed by the Probate Judge yesterday, and the condition of such a union is full of thought.

The family trouble may arise, but the hot burning words, killing sarcasm and scathing denunciation will be missing Such a home will be a gentle zephyr, compared to the cyclone of a well voiced married couple Hair pulling is possible, true enough, but it would necessarily be of that quiet order that has not the embellishment of yells and unearthly screams The husband can slyly lie abed in the morning and crawl out when the savory smell of a cooked breakfast reaches his nostrils, and the lecture he gets for it lacks all convincing euphony. If the wife attempts to upbraid him he can grab her hands and she can't talk—the tongue he never could hold

Printer's "Pi"

The editor of the Mansfield News sat down and wrote the following after the form of his splendid paper had been badly pied, hence it is authority

"For the benefit of the uninitiated it may be stated that "pi" in a newspaper office closely resembles the appearance of a building in the West that has been visited by a cyclone and blown into seven counties By some mischance the thousands of little pieces of lead which form the letters, marks of punctuation, etc , which under the skillful handling of the typesetters make words, sentences and articles, and which are locked in an iron chase, are knocked out of shape and into a hopelessly mixed mass of nothingness, and in a second's time the day's work of a dozen men is destroyed It is at times like this that all the christian fortitude and resignation of the entire force from editor down to 'devil' is called into requisition An opinion has in some way become current that when a form in a newspaper office is reduced to 'pi,' straightway the air in that vicinity takes on a blush tint and a sulphurous odor and vigorous language containing expressions not found in Sunday school literature, is used This is a mistake, and while forcible expressions might be excusable they are not made If the catastrophe results from the devil's work the pressman smiles blandly at him, gives him a nickel to treat himself and sends him out to play until the clouds roll by The pressman then intimates to the foreman of the composing room, who in turn informs the editor that the form is pied, and both gently humming selections from 'Gospel Hymns' repair to the press room to view the wreck and take an inventory and appraisement of the remains Notwithstanding their demeanor on placid exterior however there is a sad and lack air about them which indicates that the man who may happen to come in just at that time, with fire in his eye and a club in his hand to know who writ that article has selected an inopportune season for his visit"

GREEN CAMP

The Central Ohio annual meeting of Free Baptists are now in session at this place Some twenty five or more delegates are already present from different parts of the State and many others hourly expected Among those now here we notice Rev Waldron of Marion Rev Smonton of Centerburg, Rev Zell of Springfield, Rev Crabtree of Bloomville, Rev Higgins of Raymond and Rev Mills of Spencer Rev Waldron preached the opening sermon Wednesday evening, choosing for his theme "Praise in the Church" Rev Zell preached Thursday evening theme "The Secret Power of the Spirit of God The church is crowded every evening, and it is expected that both churches will be occupied Saturday evening Sunday and Sunday evening Everybody is invited to be present

The funeral of John Brinker was preached at the M E Church at this place yesterday, at 11 o'clock a m by Rev A D Matthews After the service the remains were taken to Marion cemetery for interment

Moore Bros & Perry have dissolved partnership, Mr Perry having purchased the interest of Moore Bros Mr B I Moore will take charge of the traveling wagon for the present

John Nebergall is busily engaged in making boats for several of our citizens He has already completed two and has as many more to make He is an excellent workman and is thoroughly familiar with boat architecture

The Patriotic Order Sons of America contemplate giving an ice cream and strawberry supper at the Evans Hall one week from next Saturday evening

A S Somerlot, former guard at the Ohio penitentiary is at home for the present

Rev Dowling, lady and daughter attended the yearly meeting on Thursday He preaches a funeral at Urbana today

Rev Zell will preach a funeral at York church, near Richwood next Sabbath

June 11 Ike

A MONSTER MASTODON

The Mt Gilead Archæological Society's Contribution to Scientific Research

[Morrow County Sentinel]

The Mt Gilead Archæological Society has won fresh laurels and added to its already extensive collection a most interesting specimen consisting of the jaws and two femoral bones of the mastodon The discovery was made in a swamp five miles west of Mt Gilead, which coming to the ears of a member of the Society, an investigation was ordered

On account of the separation of the parts of the almost disintegrated skeleton, preliminably by the action of water only an imperfect anatomical section could be given and none will be attempted Only by the fossilized teeth could it be shown that the skeleton was that of a mastodon The first portion removed was a fragment of a bone supposed to be a femur measuring twenty six inches in circumference Soon after a jaw, which from its position only, was recognized as the superior maxillary, was found The width of the jaw between the teeth was fourteen inches its length, as nearly as could be ascertained from the fragmentary condition was probably twenty five inches

The teeth were of extraordinary size the largest measuring five or six inches in length and from two to two inches in width

The inferior maxillary found later was somewhat larger than the superior

Besides the bones mentioned above there was found what was supposed to be the humerus and a portion of bone resembling in form an enormous cupula The humerus—if such it was—was about four and one half feet in length The measurement of these parts would give the monster a size equal to four times that of the horse Further search will be made for the tusks The Society is indebted to the kindness of Mr Jacob Holser for valuable services rendered during the investigation

The members have that in the light of present logical study many of the classic legends like that of Hercules and the sea monster or of Andromeda and the Minotaur may not have been mere myths but traditions of an earlier age when these or similar animals lived on the earth As the Society will have done a worthy work if it can demonstrate the probable existence of such monsters in epochs however remote and will have transferred many a demigod into the realm of fiction, agreed upon the Nephilim definition that is

SPAIN

Gallipolis Salvation army has been disbanded, owing to the removal of members

Bellefontaine thinks she can find it after the lost tools are recovered from the bottom of the well

A mother and son were arrested in Delaware at the suit of the Humane Society for cruelty to animals

Corner stone of the new Methodist church at Mt Vernon was laid Wednesday afternoon

At Xenia the Sellers Opera House will have its amusement experiments at the institution June 9 and June 10

Miss Emma Sutherland was drowned in a spring house at her home in Centerville Probable suicide caused by poor health

Upper Sandusky dizzy dunces started out in a hack to do the town and the marshal gallantly unloaded them at the city jail

Mt Vernon and Delaware gave their graduating classes a start into the world simultaneously The world still moves, however

Patrick O Toole was bitten by a fine bird dog at Wyoming O , but he would not move off the spot until the animal was shot

Archbishop Elder, of Cincinnati, has issued an injunction against the fair announced to be held at Cummansville, Thursday

A conspiracy to break jail at Dayton was discovered and frustrated Intended to murder the turnkey, secure the keys and escape

The management of the Cincinnati base ball team forcibly ejected Allen O Myers from the grounds Allen swears vengeance

Delaware S S I C A is organized for the cursing men and will punish every individual that harms or maltreats a child or beast

Cyprus is again drilling for gas The first smell that so elated her citizens some two months ago has vanished long since and the prospects are slim

At Washington C H , Michael Casey and Barney were fined $100 each and sentenced to ten days imprisonment in the county jail for selling liquor on Sunday

Francis Murphy the great temperance advocate began a ten days campaign at Urbana, Sunday, and his meetings there, as elsewhere, have been remarkably successful

John Dirst, a Bucyrus barber, left the city hastily when it was ascertained that he had gotten a young woman in a critical condition Dirst's wife will seek a divorce

Chas Lewis in Ashtabula convict, escaped the cops yesterday, but was recaptured at Kirkersville, Licking Co, before he had enjoyed any pleasant liberty

Martha M Cheney has filed suit at Urbana against the Cleveland Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis Railroad company for $10,000 damages for injuries received by a train on that road

A number of prominent West Liberty citizens have tar and feathers ready for a colored dog named Jackson, who has been talking about their wives The dose will be thoroughly given as soon as he is caught

Comer, a small village in Allen county, near Lima is excited over a case of small pox A young Welshman, just from Wales, arrived there recently, and soon after was taken with a dangerous case of the dreadful malady

A J Cole worried over the way he was swindled at Ashland until he stretched hemp around his own neck The man that first found him run for medical aid instead of cutting him down, which might have saved his life

The entries for the Central Ohio trotting circuit close on the 12th The purses for the circuit aggregate $6500 The meeting opens at Newark, June 15, and closes at Upper Sandusky, July 3, and takes in Bucyrus for the week of the 23d

Our Exchanges

The Mansfield News is the best country daily that comes to our office W S Capellar is at the head of the News and is making it a rattling good paper

The Daily Excelsior at Bellefontaine, is the smallest daily that we peruse, probably the smallest in the State, but Bro Murphy gives it spirit and it is destined to grow

The Times-Recorder, at Zanesville, is a great paper powerful in politics and a great eyesore to its opposition The Times has great prospects and is making the most of its chances

Tiffin has a Daily Herald which is slightly improved since the Daily Advertiser came out but there is room for more If it publishes all the Tiffin news that town is a dull place

Messrs Holbrook & Co are making the Bucyrus Critic a success for the first time in the existence of that paper Only recently has that great county seat began to appreciate a home daily

Marshall sends to us a Daily Herald which its proprietors, Geo U Hahn & Bro are determined to make a success If enterprise will bring it to them in the face of their big expense they will attain it

At Gasopolis is the Sunday Sun, a lively seven column daily that has a preference for oil and gas news The Sun is crammed full of ads and its proprietor is evidently making some money upon which to live in after life

The Delaware Chronicle is eagerly grasped when it comes to this office Its columns are often plundered and scissors marks are noticeable in every issue that reaches us It is a good paper with a good patronage that it deserves

The Huntington Democrat is the latest addition to our exchange list but it is by no means the least Its editorials are good and its local columns are brimfull If the Democrat doesn't succeed it will not be because it doesn't deserve to.

The Lima Republican is a six column daily that Lima may well feel proud of Like the Findlay Sun it shows a preference for oil and gas news but it gets the other with it and on the whole it is a paper worthy of the support Lima is giving it

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Thomas F Bayard for President is what the Democratic party needs Whenever the name of the cold cool and calculating Sam Dorsey goes and dives his head in a water barrel at Delaware

Next comes the disease that the consensus of Washington meeting will go home for a vacation This malady is brought on by the perfect growing of peanuts in their districts

Saturday and Monday the wicked Canadians will people of Ohio invite to spend their cash by Weather Prophet Dunn's [illegible] the Kansas physics will be with us that week

The members of the Democratic party who fight for its party ticket like to get to the front in general Party success as well as hard work to that end is sought

Allen O Myers is now managing editor of the Delaware Herald as to him what anything G Young wants said in the Inquirer he will get for he and Allen are great friends and when Allen is a friend he is of the kind that excels a brother

Senator Sherman, at the suggestion of the Toledo board of trade, has introduced a measure making it a crime for anyone to interfere with the running of railroad trains The hot headed portion of the Knights of Labor will now propose boycotting the Senator

The House Judiciary Committee got after the great twin relic, Mormonism, Thursday, and the report made handled the black crime of polygamy without gloves The church of these parasites is getting attention and prospects of its extermination are getting stronger.

One of Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland's companion expressions to "innocuous desuetude" is "capacious curiosity." This is supposed by those who have not read her ethical essays to refer to average woman Another is "tenuous reciprocity" as existing between Grover and Johnny McLean

The auditor and treasurer of Hamilton county appeared in supreme court to oppose the action brought to collect taxes under the Dow law This shows who run things in Hamilton The auditor and treasurer would be attending to business collecting the tax and letting the schoolmasts fight their own battles

They have a thoroughly effective way of settling a love quarrel in Texas. If the two rivals can't agree they meet at the home of the object of conquest and with loaded revolvers punctuate each other's remarks When remarks cease the bodies are perforated until one remains as the 'survival of the fittest, then he marries

Southern democrats are talking of Carlisle for the successor to Cleveland at the end of the first term, while his congressional constituency are talking of removing him from Congress Elevation to the presidency and relegation to private life do not go well together Either the Southern democracy or the Speaker's constituency is off

When it was given out that Congress would remain in session until August the Mansfield News suggested the removal of Geronimo and his wild band to their seat of operations at Washington The News man didn't state, however, whom he expected to exterminate, Geronimo and his tribe or Congress There is a great deal of uncertainty about the result of such a conflict

With the summer months come the accounts of beastly assaults on little girls by the brutes who can easily capture them in nice weather Fifteen cases reported in a little over fifteen days indicate that the extemporaneous hanging bee is the only effective remedy While the same are lawless they speedily exterminate such infernal nuisances and there is no safety around a live one

Only a year ago the now "first lady in the land" graduated from school, and several of our contemporaries in mentioning the fact, suggest that the young ladies of the land follow her footsteps and thus get presidents for husbands Of course all the girls can't get presidents of republics but they can get bank presidents and they will suit fully as well If would be presidents would answer every girl in the land could get one, for the average young man sets his stake that high, even if the prospects are only favorable once in every twenty million

Modern Methods of Eating Shell-Fish.

Speaking of shell fish, does any one happen to have noticed the changes that have taken place in our method of eating them of late years' Up to ten years ago the bill of fare of an oyster house was covered by the stew, fry broil and roast Now it includes oysters fricassees, croquettes omelets fritters, and a dozen other dishes of the same basis I can not recall by name In clams almost the same variety may be noted The most popular novelty seems to be the deviled clam Lobster salad was once a crowning luxury of popular gastronomy and plain lobster a tid bit Now we have the cardinal of the seas deviled and curried, broiled and mashed into a pungent paste and made into a savory croquettes.

Deviled crabs are a metropolitan importation of recent years They were first brought over from Philadelphia by a Fulton market man who soon found that he could sell car loads of them at a dime apiece Now we make them for ourselves. Ten years back there were scarcely a dozen restaurants in the city where you could buy a decent dish of turtle soup and then it cost you from 50 cents to $1 according to the style you were surrounded by Now turtle soup is a 25 cent dainty on every bill of fare I must confess how ever I do not find it as savory as in its more primitive days Is it the fault of my stomach or the reduction of price"—Alfred Trumble in New York News.

The Waiting for Your Epitaph

Mrs Lida Wheeler Wilcox says it is like waiting for your epitaph to wait for accepted articles to be published by magazines

Getting Rid of Female Printers.

In a certain Austrain town thirty female printers were introduced The typographical society adopted a novel way of removing them It took two or three years to do it but it was accomplished at last by the girls all becoming the wives of the printers —Chicago Journal

A Fisheries Commission for England

The British government intends to organize a fisheries commission There is now no scientific man employed on this subject in either Great Britain or Ireland New York Sun

Barnum proposes to take his big show to England next year

The Young Idea.

OVERHEARD AT MIDNIGHT ON A CUNARDER.

Small Boy—Ma' Ma' My dinner won't stay swallered'—Life

ACCOMPLISHED

"Ma," complained Bobby, "Tommy Tuft can whistle through his teeth so you can hear him a mile"

"Yes, Bobby," said his mother, encouragingly, "but Tommy's teeth are badly broken and decayed, which is the reason he can whistle through them Besides, Bobby Tommy hasn't any nice new suit of clothes like you"

"I don't care,' responded Bobby, doggedly "I'd give him my suit of clothes for his teeth any day"—Life

MA TAKES IT ALL

School Teacher—Now, Master Thompson tell me the denominations into which the money of the United States is coined'

Master Thompson—Don't know

School Teacher—Don't know how the money your father brings home every Saturday night is divided'

Master Thompson—Tain't divided. Ma takes it all —Boston Beacon.

YEARNING FOR BLOOD.

Master Stuart R Crane the precocious 6 year old son of William R Crane the popular comedian terrified his mother the other day by rushing into her room at a Cincinnati hotel flourishing a mammoth toy pistol

"Stuart Robson Crane" she cried, "what on earth have you got there?'

"A pithol' answered the boy, "an I goin' to shoot a man!'

'No you're not, either," said Mrs. Crane in a stern commanding voice Give me that horrid pistol at once or I'll tell your father"

"Oh, I don't care," cried the young hopeful, defiantly "He's the man I'm going shoot!"—Chicago Herald.

Jottings from Life

PRECOCIOUS

Lucy (the new 14-year old servant)—The cups, three plates and one saucer broke a no cat in the house Guess I had better go for home and send in my resignation by mail

OBEYING ORDERS.

'Fire 97," said a busy hotel clerk to the new porter

Presently the porter returned, looking very much mussed up

'I fired him sorr' he said "but, bagor for just wan blissed minute I thought it had me'

THE OTHER SIDE.

"I say, Fweddie, these hitaways fellows that wi wi write us up in the papers are a set of cads, you know"

'Yas just my idea.'

'No bwains Fweddie No standing in aw—s-s-society'

"No and look at the bags they wear'

'S-should think they'd see how—aw—very wi-widiculous they appear'

"Cawn't see themselves as we see 'em deah boy'—Life

She Required no Further Explanation

At a rent dinner on one of them estates the Duke and Duchess of M— happened to be present when a son of the soil appeared in a state of great excitement. The duchess, inquiring the cause of his distress was told that, having come a long distance, he had lost the rent on the way but if he was able to them he would go back and look for it. A few days after he appeared with the lost money The duchess asked him where he found it, and was answered in the following rather singular manner

'Well, you see, on my way I stopped at the Banrigh stables to speak to a friend, took out my pocketbook to give him a lift and must have dropped the money, for when I found it. Supposing his grace the stables and your grace the manure I was the rent Weel you see——

'Yes, yes,' interrupted her grace quickly "that will do I perfectly understand the whole affair'—Glasgow Herald

Suggestions.

If women will insist on wearing bonnets in their headgear, The Judge advises they choose that which will be becoming harmonizing with their features

Facetiæ.

Freddy's big brother was married and his mother-in-law *father-in-law* brother-in-law, all visited him within a time Freddy's mother was wonderful Sabbath if her son and his wife would come to dine with them, but Fred showed an air of discouragement Course come he's got to take care of his *father-in-law*

Smith (nervously)—Are you sure that no toadstools among these mushrooms Mary (guilelessly—They was bought at missus table but she told me to try 'em on the boarders—Harper's Bazar

Couldn't Stand Civilization

A bear broke into the house of a farmer the other night How a bear and his wife thought he had come to celebrated She did not want to fight but began operations at once The bear finally got away but is said that he will not stop running till he has traveled into the heart of the mountains where he was such a sight that the bear would not associate with him Journal

Exactly What He Wants

Going down town in a Fourth avenue car Tuesday a big burly fellow who had been drinking deep potations of Dutch eloquence arose from his seat and pulled the bell strap a couple of times in rapid succession, and then proclaimed angrily "Here I am! You're ringing the bell at both ends of the car!

"That's all right Behind an hour ends of the car to shtop'—New York